



FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

HUEY P. LONG

PART 1 OF 7



FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

FILE NUMBERS

49-12330

62-27030

62-28479

62-29635

62-31578

62-53007

98-11623

49-12330

11951

49-12330-2

81

NOV 25

JOHN M. DUNAY, JR., SAA LEFNER AND WISE, INCORPO-

On 11/25/51, bankrupt filed petition for
reorganization of creditors. After hearing
referee ordered DUNAY to sign order
to pay all administrative expenses & claims
of creditors within 30 days.

49-12330-2

1

951

49-12330-2

81

JOHN M. DUNAY, JR., S.A. LERN AND WERN, INCORPORATED

On 5/23/51, bankrupt filed petition for reorganization under Chapter XI of the Federal Bankruptcy Act. After special meeting of creditors, after special order of the court, the court ordered the bankrupt to pay all administrative expenses & claims in full. The court also ordered the bankrupt to pay all other claims in full. The court also ordered the bankrupt to pay all other claims in full.

14-19350

49-12330-1	1	11 1951
JOHN M. DURAY, JR., SAA LERNER AND WISS, INCORPORATED, SEYMOUR WEISS, PRESIDENT AND TREASURER, JOSEPH LERNER, SECRETARY		

49-12330-2	81	OCT 5 1951
JOHN M. DURAY, JR., SAA LERNER AND WISS, INCORPORATED, SEYMOUR WEISS, PRESIDENT AND TREASURER, JOSEPH LERNER, SECRETARY		
On 5/23/51, bankrupt filed petition for special meeting of creditors. After special meeting, referred to BART LOWENTHAL signed order of court to pay all administrative expenses & claims in full upon compliance with terms of order, an order vesting adjudication & dismissing involuntary petition will be entered. Anna Horn, who declined protection in view of a-3 vs. bankrupt, is in view of lack of proof as to		

2

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44-14350

44-14350	11 1951
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49-12330-2	81	OCT 25 1951
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JOHN M. DUNAY, JR., SAA LERNER AND WISS, INCORPORATED
JOHN M. DUNAY, JR., SAA LERNER AND WISS, INCORPORATED
JOHN M. DUNAY, JR., SAA LERNER AND WISS, INCORPORATED

On 5/23/51, bankrupt filed petition for special meeting of creditors. After special meeting referred to referee H. H. JOYNTAL signed order to pay all administrative expenses & claims in full upon compliance with terms of order; an order vacating adjudication & dismissing bankruptcy petition was entered & work declined protection in view of above work.

47-12330

49-12330-2	1	OCT 11 1951
[REDACTED]		

49-12330-2	1	OCT 25 1951
JOHN M. DUNAY, JR., SAA LERNER AND WISS, INCORPORATED [REDACTED]		
On 5/23/51, bankrupt filed petition for special meeting of creditors. After special meeting, referee HERBERT LOEWENTHAL signed order of trust to pay all administrative expenses & claims in full. Upon compliance with terms of order, an order was filed in bankruptcy court, signed by referee LOEWENTHAL, dated 5/23/51, ordering that the assets of the bankrupt be sold and the proceeds distributed in full to the creditors of the bankrupt.		

47-12330-2

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0-122-11-11

JOHN M. DUNAY, JR., SAA LEARNF AND WESS, INCORPORATED
69-12330-2
00123 (1551)

10-1-61

62-27030

100-443887-100

the only troubles facing the couple, are not financial difficulties, however, are not mother-in-law problem and, even more recently, the dapper home-wrecker. Congress, has threatened for some time to take a hand in the Roosevelt estate. But who would have thought that they Long would suddenly become the third corner in the triangle?

There is no question but that Louis-iana's "Kingfish" is the outstanding topic in the capital today. Up to the time of Gen. Hugh Johnson's attack on him, he was regarded throughout the country as a clown and in Washington as a madman. Overnight he became a menace and a movement. He is more feared than scorned, now, in spite of the fact that Gen. Johnson's biting words gave courage to foes in the Senate who previously had been timid to attack Long. While citizens generally have applauded Johnson's crackling-down, observers in Washington definitely feel that the net result

"MOTHER-IN-LAW" PROBLEM

The honeymoon is over. How they really got along. This is the figure of speech popular in Washington now to describe the relationship of President Roosevelt to the nation. A year ago Franklin D. Roosevelt was still the captain and quarterback of a football team—to his own apt description—directing a bewildering succession of plays against a restless, though formidable foe. A tensely anxious throng of spectators cheered him feverishly—from both sides of the grandstand.

The picture in Washington today, at the beginning of the romance, of the buoyant confidence that marked the beginning of the romance. For the first time in Washington you hear that "Roosevelt is slipping." Within the last few weeks a change has become apparent. You hear that there are none closer to the ground. You hear it from Republicans and Democrats alike. You hear it from conservatives and from liberals. You even hear it from newspaper correspondents, servants and from President Roosevelt himself—and still does—the greatest popularity.—At the same time it is clear, too, that the termination of the honeymoon does not mean that the marriage won't be a success and that the principals won't be happily ever after. The most eager gossipers concede that Franklin may make a good head of the family, after all. It times get a little bit better and they give up some of his extravagance and fancy ideas.

that inflation will proceed apace with growing Roosevelt unpopularity, so that the Republicans will regain control in 1936—just in time to be in the saddle to accept responsibility for the final crash which will wind up the whole affair.

Is the feeling that Roosevelt is "slipping" due merely to the circumstance that his plans are not working perfectly or is there a change in the President himself? Americans have a habit of patting a winner on the back and being

quick to turn their own backs on a loser. The fact that the New Deal is not an assured success is in itself enough to account for the change in tone in the flood of letters which inundate members of Congress. Their "support the President" theme has lately given

way to a current of argumentativeness. Senators and representatives are quick to take this cue to speak their own minds in opposition to White House policies, and to venture the opinion that the President is losing his grip.

Close observers go one step beyond this analysis in reporting a change in the man Roosevelt. What they find is hardly more than would be expected in any leader whose campaigns were crumbling on several fronts. They describe him as not so buoyant as before, as warier and not so frank. He is harder and firmer, both in manner and action. The first signs of irritation also appeared when he delivered his first lecture at a recent press conference, chiding the correspondents for speculating too much about the presidential attitude toward affairs which the President said had not even come before him for consideration. For such reasons the phrase is current that Roosevelt is slipping, yet the users of the phrase acknowledge that perhaps he is slipping onto safer and more solid ground.

Has the New Deal gone overboard in order to promote recovery along old-fashioned lines? The uncertainty on this topic does not seem to be so strong. There may be inflation of the currency but there is deflation throughout the vast network of plans which formed the New Deal. Retreat on all fronts is the keynote of the opening of the administration's second half. Vast hordes of workers in the NRA are just marking time. The dizzy activity which made the huge Commerce building a national madhouse has completely subsided. The delegations of business men and swarms of lawyers and lobbyists who raced through the corridors from conference to conference have scattered to all points of the compass. So many concessions are being made to opponents of NRA that it is generally conceded that by June 15, when it is scheduled to die, there will be so little left of it as to make its fate a matter of comparatively small importance.

The White House is reported to be ready to forget entirely its social security program. Another project slated for abandonment is the plan to doom holding companies. Even the work-relief program now under consideration in Congress is listed among the projects that may never materialize. Already the famous pink slips for income tax publicity are on the way to the discard.

YOUNGER RADICALS QUIT

The modification of schemes for reform is dramatized by the exodus from Washington of the younger radicals. Hostesses deplore the gaps in their parties, so brightly filled until recently with talk of "the Revolution." Gradually this sub-Brain Trust group has become disillusioned on learning the ways of practical politics. Rather than share in a kind of work which they did not envision they have been packing up their bags and going home.

Although the President may be scaling down his ambitions for the country, the Capitol city is not retrenching in its personal scale of living. Washington's magnificent distances are becoming more magnificent and the splendor in which the nation's leaders are guiding its destinies is reaching to heights beyond even Cecil DeMille's grandest conception.

The row of new buildings which glorify Pennsylvania avenue would test the powers of a circus press agent to describe. The resplendent edifice in which the department of justice holds court, for instance, has an underground garage with two stalls for each of its principal functionaries, each stall designated "Mr. Hockshaw" or "Mr. Doolittle," in printed signs such as grace all great executive desks. The marble corridors extend to such endless, involved length, that employees who worked there nearly a month now don't dare leave their offices on interdepartmental business for fear they can't find their way back. The library makes the Morgan library look like a Cornhill bookstall.

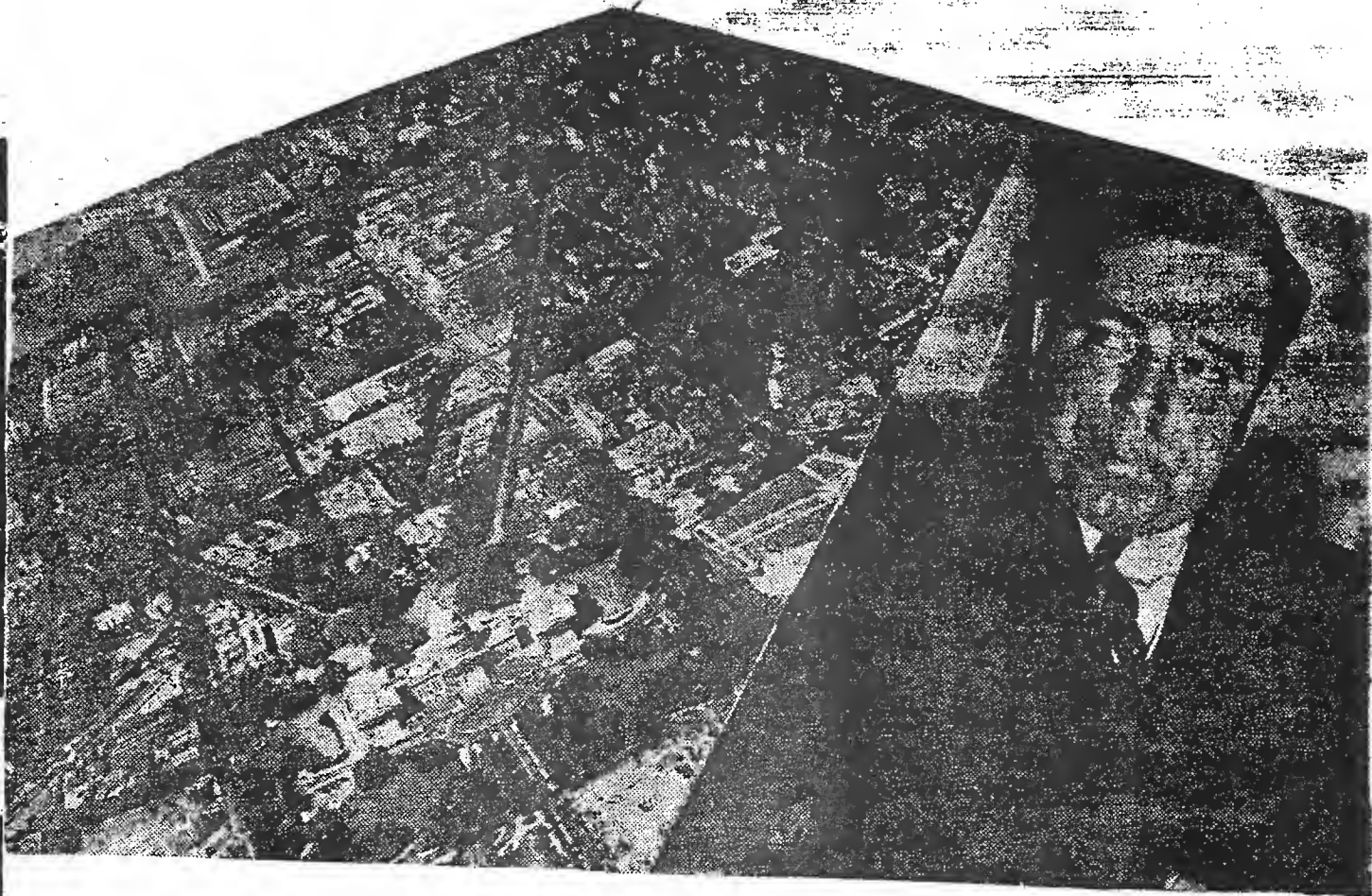
There is hardly any evidence in the cloistered luxury of these court yards and inlaid pillars that there the legal brains of the country are catching counterfeiters or sending Kentucky distillers to malodorous penitentiaries. But we had almost overlooked the reception room to the able J. Edgar Hoover's bureau of criminal investigation. Through modernistic pillars we enter a high vaulted room, with a brilliant color scheme in which aluminum pillars, marble, inlaid maple and other materials produce an ultra-ultra effect. Plush carpets soften the tread of the visitor, who already begins to feel somewhat of a criminal himself. Several Negroes in heavy hover imposingly in the vicinity of elaborate museum cases upon which spotlights play.

The visitor is prepared to gaze upon the original copy of the Declaration of Independence, or at least the first draft of the New Deal. But the exhibits here displayed to rouse his patriotism are the last relics of John Dillinger. Here are his bullet-twisted silver-rimmed glasses, his blood-stained straw hat, even the unsmoked cigar he had in his pocket, all neatly numbered and labeled. Surrounding them are all the guns which this public enemy and his pals had used—a small arsenal of automatics, sawed off shot guns and machine guns.

Finally, down more marble staircases the visitor wanders, more bewildered than ever at the transaction of our public business. And perhaps a little thirsty, too, he strolls to the nearest bar for refreshment. Here he encounters at last the strangest and most characteristic Washington custom of all. For you can drink your cocktails in Washington in the open now, but they must be mixed in concealment. The swankier establishments boast small latticed booths, into which the furtive bartender alinks to pour his ingredients. The more plebian places have boxlike arrangements, behind which the bartender may perform his manipulations much as a sleight of hand artist would produce a gold fish bowl from a small black box. And so, you muse over your secretively born Martini, is it any wonder Washington is a daffy place, where most of the real business is done behind closed doors and the best that the disillusioned citizen can see is the tooth pick being stuck in the olive?

62-27030-17

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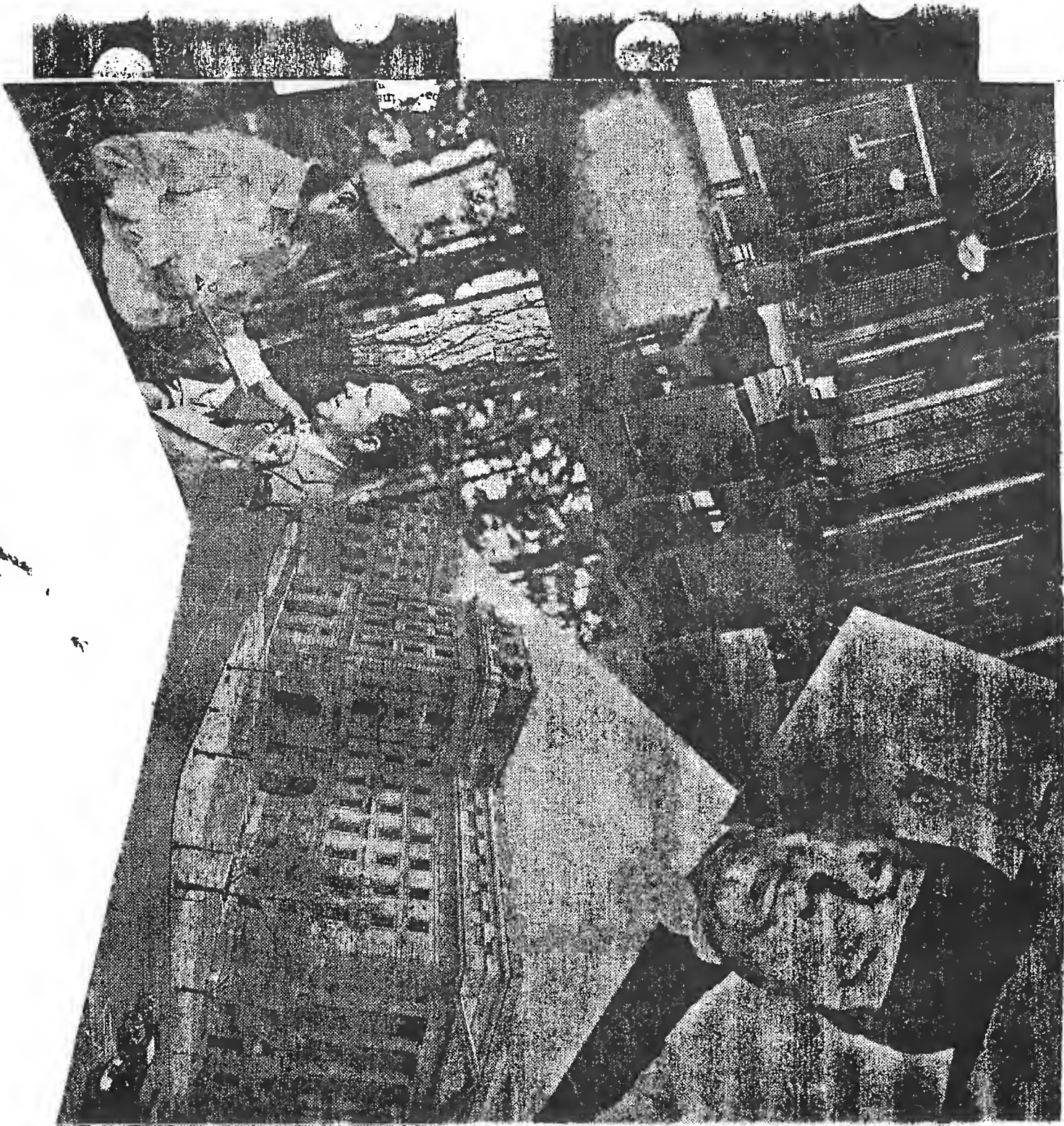
Boom and Burlesque the Dominant Impressions One Gets of Washington Today

Huey Long, as we see him pictured here in a few of his wide variety of roles, supplies the burlesque while the growing magnificence of the national capital is partially revealed by the above photographic snatches of some of the new construction—the new postoffice building and Postmaster General Farley's office, for instance.

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62-27030-4



NEW YORK SUN SATURDAY

Today in Washington

Huey Long's Share Wealth Program Is Filled With Fallacies

By DAVID LAWRENCE

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WASHINGTON, March 4.—Senator Huey Long's idea of Utopia, explained in his speech broadcast over the radio, has not brought a single answer from his colleagues in the United States Senate, nor has it drawn from his adversary, Gen. Johnson, any comment except that the Louisiana Senator is a joke.

But the millions of persons who listened to Huey Long probably didn't think it was such a joke. For he placed before the country an argument which, if it does not go unchallenged, will produce more and more converts to his cause.

Basically Huey Long is right when he says that President Roosevelt was the first to champion redistribution of wealth and that the only difference between them is that he, Huey Long, wants to do something about it and the President hasn't kept his promise.

The truth is that the only difference between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Long is in the method and extent of their plans to redistribute wealth. And the further statement may be made that both are wrong, because theoretically redistribution of wealth must be equal and can play no favorites. Huey Long would have a man retain "three or four million dollars." Mr. Roosevelt has not said what his limits would be, though he has said profits should be "fair," which implies that he wants them regulated by the Government.

Col. Leonard Ayres of Cleveland, America's foremost statistician, says that most claims about how the income is at present divided are fallacious. The usual cry is that 2 per cent of the people own 80 per cent of the wealth and get the same division in income. Here is the way Col. Ayres divided the 1929 income, taking the most prosperous year as the basis:

Income	Tot. Inc.	Income	Tot. Inc.
Receivers.	P.C.	Receivers.	P.C.
Richest tenth.....	34.6	Next tenth.....	6.7
Next tenth.....	13.1	Next tenth.....	5.9
Next tenth.....	10.3	Next tenth.....	5.2
Next tenth.....	8.8	Next tenth.....	4.5
Next tenth.....	7.7	Poorest tenth.....	2.1

Taking the data of the Department of Commerce from 1929 through 1932, Col. Ayres shows that in 1929, for instance, the average monthly earnings of all workers for corporations was \$119.

If there had been an absolutely equal redistribution of all wages, salaries, all bonuses and all the shares of proprietors, the monthly amount obtained by the workers in 1929—the most prosperous year—would have increased from \$119 to

he would do if that structure collapsed and caused a money panic. Certainly the savings banks and insurance companies which have real estate mortgages would be deprived of their investments and property values would shrink so that savings in banks and life insurance policies would be reduced to a fraction of their original amount.

Many public men have gone around the country talking about redistributing wealth in utter disregard of the fact that the Constitution says property shall not be taken without due process, which means that compensation must be made by the Government or somebody. Confiscation by taxation is a violation of the Federal and State constitutions.

The Huey Long plan might better be called a plan to overthrow the rights of property and the Constitution, and if he thinks the owners of property would stand supinely by when all this is happening he is just forgetting a little American history in which, at Lexington and Concord, a gallant band of patriots fought a despotic government that once attempted to take their property away by taxation. All of this reveals that logically Huey Long, with his redistribution plan, really has in mind bringing the United States alongside Soviet Russia as another aspirant for experimentation in the communistic life.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. E. A. Tamm	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Glavin	✓
Mr. Ladd	✓
Mr. Nichols	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

62-17030-18

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Cowley
Mr. Egan
Mr. Quinn
Chief Clerk

WCNSA

CONGRESS TODAY

SENATE

CONTINUES DEBATE ON TARIFF BILL.

PRIVILEGES AND ELECTIONS COMMITTEE CONTINUES HEARINGS ON LONG

OVERTON ELECTION CASE.

FOREIGN RELATIONS COMMITTEE RESUMES HEARINGS ON COPYRIGHT TREATY.

MINES AND MINING COMMITTEE CONSIDERS THOMAS' OIL REGULATION BILL.

HOUSE

SPECIAL RULE BILLS.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMITTEE CONSIDERS COMMUNICATIONS BILL.

JUDICIARY COMMITTEE CONTINUES CHICAGO INVESTIGATION.

5/29--R83

270-60-1

N.Y. Daily Mirror - 6/12/34

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Cowley
Mr. Egan
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Lester
Chief Clerk
Mr. Egan

DAILY MIRROR

The DAILY WASHINGTON MERRY GO ROUND

By DREW PEARSON & ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—No appointment to a government body in years—possibly not even a new Cabinet—has aroused such discussion, pressure and heat as selection of the five appointees to the Stock Market Board.

Advice on these appointments has been deluging the White House like the Christmas mail. At one side of the deluge at times can be seen the hidden hand of Professor Moley, still a potent factor in steering the President and on the whole in favor of shackling Wall Street.

On the other side are a multitude of reactionary friends and influences, constantly floating trial balloons and the names of supposed sure-fire appointees to the Board.

Among these have been:

Thomas J. Watson, president International Business Machines, president Tabulating Machine Company, chairman Dayton Scale Company, director International Business Machines, Limited, Business Machines Company of Delaware, International Time Recording Company, Dictaphone Company, Western Electric Instrument Corporation, Chase National Bank. The Department of Justice has taken action against the first named for violation of the Anti-Trust Act.



William C. Bullitt.

Sidney J. Weinberg, prominent in the firm of Goldman-Sachs, and an organizer of the speculative Shenandoah and Blue Ridge companies during the days of the Coolidge bull market.

John M. Hancock, partner of Lehman Brothers, chairman of the Jewell Tea Company, director of Kelly-Springfield Tires, Kuppenheimer Clothes, Sears-Robuck, Long-Bell Lumber, Brunswick-Balke-Collender, Kroger Grocery and Baking, Florsheim Shoes, Cluett, Peabody & Co., International Silver, Piggly-Wiggly, American Stores, Cuneo Press, American Investors, Van Raalte Collars, A. Stein and Company, Van Camp Packing Co., Van Camp Milk Co., Van Camp Products, Helena Rubinstein Inc., Kimberly-Clark Corp.

That Roosevelt will select a man with these affiliations seems doubtful, though the lightning may strike Hancock, who is a close personal friend of the President.

But that he will select one definite conservative seems certain. This was indicated to Massachusetts Senator Walsh the other day, when Walsh heard that the President proposed to appoint Mayor Curley of Boston either to the Stock Market Board or the Wagner Labor Board.

This was a shock to Liberals. Curley is a distinct conservative and incidentally no political friend of Senator Walsh.

LOVING CUP

President Roosevelt has offered a silver loving cup as the prize to the winner of a unique international race.

President Roosevelt has offered a prize of \$100,000 to the winner of a contest to learn more Russian than Molotov can learn English.



The race will be between William C. Bullitt, American Ambassador to the Soviet Government, and Molotov, Chairman of the Soviet People's Commissariat for Foreign Affairs, Premier of Russia.

The race is to see whether Bullitt can learn more Russian than Molotov can learn English in the same length of time. The race runs from June 1.

The judge of the race is Maxim Litvinov, Soviet Commissar of Foreign Affairs. He speaks both Russian and English.

Huey Long

One reason why Huey Long's colleagues seldom care to tangle with him is his devastating disregard of the usual amenities of Senatorial courtesy.

During the debate on the President's reciprocal tariff bill, Huey resorted to his favored tactics. Member after member had explained at great length, and with pontifical solemnity, what a delicate and complicated thing the tariff was.

But not Huey. To the blinking horror of the chamber he orated as follows:

"There is no hocus-pocus about this tariff. I vote for your copper and you vote for my sugar. That's the way it's done. It was the spirit of the Scripture that caused a man to give his brother a tariff, particularly when he needed his brother's vote to get a tariff for himself."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The President's signature on the Reciprocal Tariff Act was hardly dry when German Ambassador Luther turned up at the State Department to suggest a trade deal... Over 20 nations, most of them Latin-American, have also put in bids for similar agreements... The "platform" framed by the Republican National Committee at its recent Chicago confab was largely the work of Corona-Corona smoking Ogden L. Mills... The former Secretary of the Treasury worked practically all of one night on the document and wrote almost every line himself... When New York newspapers carried a "dope" story that Sidney J. Weinberg, was being considered for the new Stock Market Board, he rushed to the Capital to see what his chances really were... Assuring everyone that he really couldn't afford to take the job, he admitted that if the President insisted he would, of course, make the "sacrifice"... Jim Landis, who probably will head the Stock Market Board, is the son of a Presbyterian Missionary, led his class at Princeton, was a pupil of Felix Frankfurter at Harvard Law School, and is one of the best bridge players in the capital.

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- Mr. Nathan.....
- Mr. Tolson.....
- Mr. Clegg.....
- Mr. Cowley.....
- Mr. Egan.....
- Mr. Quinn.....
- Mr. Lester.....
- Chief Clerk.....
- Mr. Starn.....

ADDRESS
to the
LEGISLATURE

CONVENING MAY 9, 1932

The Strange Case of
LOUISIANA

AND
HUEY P. LONG

BY
HARRY GAMBLE

of
New Orleans
APRIL 20, 1932

62-27030-0

ADDRESS TO THE LEGISLATURE LOUISIANA CONVENING MAY 9th, 1932

Bombast: "High-sounding; inflated; big without meaning."—Century Dictionary.

Facing the frightful facts of this State's political and financial condition, is a stark necessity, or we are hopelessly ruined.

A virulent political pestilence seized Louisiana four years ago. Bombastic promises, bombastic modes of campaign, bombastic exaggeration of every evil, bombastic cures for everything; bombast generally caught on with the people, and the King of Bombast, receiving a minority of votes, traded his way to Executive power. Bombast was enthroned, and Bombasto was sworn in as Governor. There followed the most dazzling era of high pressure selling, colossal waste and stealage, impudent misrepresentation, and scandalous self praise; all combined with grandiose and prodigal schemes of public improvement, ever seen or heard of in the Government of any American state.

Bombasto's example of counterfeit success, thus set up in high place, backed by the exclusive and unhampered personal control of more than a hundred and thirty million dollars of Road funds, poisoned the whole state. Its disintegration of our business standards and political morals may be plainly seen and brazenly heard in both public and private life. Children talk it. The craving for paved roads blinded the people to all else and since a hired man Legislature found it profitable not to provide any legal protection for

these Road funds, they became the largest subtle and respectable corruption fund ever seen in this nation. With no relief to be had from that Legislature, which the Governor publicly boasted he bought like sacks of potatoes and shuffled like cards; and resort to the Courts useless for the want of protective laws; the people themselves became alarmed, well knowing that when these funds were gone no more would be forthcoming. Instead of co-operating to kick out the Punch and Judy show that went under the name of the Louisiana Legislature, and to enforce their rights, whole sections and communities became rivals for their legitimate share of the funds. There being no way, readily possible at least, to get the money out of the pocket of the kind of master we had acquired, except by begging for it; begging and cringing prospered, and soon progressed into an amazing political subservience. Strangers to the State wonder at it. But sorrowful and shameful as the consequences are, I firmly believe they would have been the same anywhere under like conditions. Our people are not different from others. Our history contains multiplied proofs of both their courage and sense.

Many influential elements profited directly. Some were softened indirectly by the ramifications of business. More were quiet under the then prevalent delusion of

owing riches regard of appalling waste and undeniable graft. Many were silent because it was a thankless task in those golden days to stand on the road side and criticize Bombasto.—The Greatest Governor and Builder that ever came down the Pike. No matter how devious his ways; no matter his base political doctrines or degraded standards; no matter 25% waste and stealage; no matter anything, to the thronging parade hell-bent on becoming happy burning up gasoline and prosperous on borrowed money.

All this was just Bombasto's meat. Never had a hustling high-pressure salesman such a rich and promising field before.

At a time when the State needed above all other times in her history, a prudent statesman for a leader, she acquired a man with the arts and morals of a bogus stock operator.

When the people required an economical administrator, sane and cautious in the face of our accumulated adversities, a punishing Providence delivered us over to a foxy lunatic; energetic as a famished wolf, and sleepless on the job of devising ways to spend money to give jobs to acquire power to get more money to give more jobs to get more power, and on and on in a vicious and ruinous circle.

The unparalleled disasters of the State, all striking together as never before,—flood, drouth, and the universal financial collapse, contributed to, his alluring but preposterous argument of borrowing abroad to build roads so as to grow rich at home riding on them. The people fell for it, and the ensuing orgy of waste and extrava-

gance; more extravagance and common sense than only tolerated for many good and honest folks swept off their feet. In the thunderstorm of humbug began to believe Bombasto's abominable slander, that rascality, falsehood, crazy waste and public robbery, had always been and always would be a necessary part of our governmental habit. Bombasto, proclaimed this in self defense; and Bombasto represented the authority and fashion of the juicy benefits of a hundred and thirty million dollars under his personal control.

Communities prostrated themselves at the feet of the political bully; courageous and honest men dropped to their political knees, and for civic benefit suffered insults and endured crack-brained mastership, that otherwise they would have met with a horsewhip. Rascality has become so reckless and unconcealed that the people, notwithstanding their own sorry part in the grand debacle, have now entirely lost confidence in the integrity of the Executive Administration. They scorn the Legislature, and look with shocked surprise on our Supreme Court itself. The single and unrestrained control of \$130,000,000.00 would anywhere be dangerous in the hands of any man, good or bad, but when controlled by a man of diseased mind and frenzied activity, who regards his fellow citizens as naught but fools and knaves to be exploited, it has proven here in Louisiana disastrous beyond our present knowledge to calculate.

Such is the plague's deplorable and destructive work,—and what with the daily boisterous flaunting of its effects in the people's

face, and place, robbing pla-
ques vaunting as author on the
school houses of our youth by
sycophants and profiteers; it is
a question as to which will be with
us longest,—the baneful effects of
unconcealed political debauchery,
or the crushing burden of public
debt.

But, gentlemen, it is not your
most pressing problem in the next
sixty days to provide a germici-
dal bath for foul smelling Louis-
iana business and politics, though
that may well be one of the sur-
prising and unexpected incidents
of your session. When finally and
roughly awakened to the raw and
crude methods of their plucking
by revelations, which in spite of
the slickest efforts, must be at
least partially revealed during
your deliberations, the people may
become incensed. In their present
dangerous mood, certainly they
will, if you lay new, unexplained
and unjustified tax burdens on
them. It is a friendly and respect-
ful warning, gentlemen, that in
their present financial condition,
the people will not see the con-
trolling members in this Legisla-
ture, as in the last, become the
hired men of the Executive; draw-
ing hundreds of thousands of dol-
lars in fraudulent salaries and
spurious commissions for them-
selves, their relatives and para-
sites. When the Treasury was
overflowing with borrowed cash,
our citizenry was indifferent; but
the money has flitted, and now it
is another story. Those happy and
golden days are in limbo. If any
of you, under the precept and
practice of the Bombasto admin-
istration, have acquired the idea
that public office is a private
snap; squash it. If any one of you
hopes that subserviency to Gover-

nor Control, can be
from the public purse, or our pri-
vate pockets, let him banish that
dangerous hope. The people have
been tamer than a flock of geese
while their tail feathers were be-
ing plucked to make soft beds for
Bombasto and his Simple Simon
henchmen. They haven't even
squawked,—not yet. But don't let
that fool you. They haven't fully
discovered just how bare their
posteriors look; and the icy blast
of heavy taxation has not yet had
a fair shot at them. In the first
30 days of your session, they will
get a pretty good reflection of the
thoroughness of the job which has
been performed upon them; and
the shivering truth will burst on
their unprotected parts. Then
look out! People have been taken
for geese before, and turned out
to be screaming birds of prey. Be
sure too, that the greedy pluckers
are not yet satisfied. They never
know when to quit. They are
aiming to pluck some more,—
plenty more, for they have grown
accustomed to the high level of
silk pajama living. Their flesh,
once indifferent to the rough
scraping of cotton drawers, now
crawls and shrinks from anything
less than satin teddies. The boys
who used to wash only every Sat-
urday night, now daily receive
their guests, and transact business,
in scented bathrooms. High pow-
ered cars, luxurious apartments,
palatial dwellings in swell neigh-
borhoods (bought on credit, so the
gulls are told); all these have
now become a necessity. These
sweets must be had at any cost
and at any risk. They are as sure
yet as they have always been that
a few snatches of scripture, black-
guarding someone the people may
be supposed to be down on, and

able, while with them in private; will keep the people still while the plucking goes on. This process always worked; it always will, in their simple doctrine. The only change is to whoop it up stronger. Quote more scripture. Propose to "divide up". That will always catch the suckers, they figure. Set up as the modern Robin Hood. So contrive that the plucked people will hope to get at least a fifty-fifty split out of the new plucking. But keep mum that this fifty-fifty formula means a horse to the pluckers, and a rabbit to the suckers. Also keep it snug under the table that in the wind-up the suckers will pay for the horse.

Gentlemen, expect nothing new. You will be cajoled, threatened, and bullied, as of yore; and bribed if possible. The tribe that has been brought in and trained under Bombasto has no mind whatever to give up the easy picking they have had for four years. Their job has been so soft and unresisted, that it is inconceivable to them that the jig is up. Such has been the history of Bosses and Grafting Rings everywhere and in all times; from the days when starving French farmers were told by their Bosses to eat hay, right down to now. Boss Tweed publicly boasted of his amazing power over the millions in New York just a little while before an outraged people sent him to the penitentiary. The Whisky Ring which controlled a debauched Congress, and near stained the great name of President Grant, faded away behind the bars before they knew it. The Ohio Gang of the Harding Administration flourished under the eye, and to the knowledge, of

an assassin, and sold every coin, but the million; yet they wound up in a hideous mass of crime, graft, and suicides. These birds never see the gathering storm. It is on them and destruction is their portion before they even suspect that the wind is rising. Such is precisely the present case. The house-cleaning that seems to many so far off in Louisiana, is nearer than they think. Your session may, I repeat, as an incident of your present urgent business, provoke the earthquake. But first and foremost it is your immediate concern to provide the revenue to run the State and pay Bombasto's debts.

What are some of the outstanding facts? What is bound to come to light in spite of Slippery Bombasto's whole bag of tricks?

The following figures are taken from the official reports of the State Treasurer, and the astounding totals show the millions of Road Funds alone (not considering nearly \$60,000,000.00 for other purposes) which Bombasto has controlled without hindrance, and spent as he pleased. It takes no great intelligence to see that this mighty sum has not gone into road construction.

Highway Revenue

Jan. 1, 1928 to Jan. 1, 1932 inclusive:

\$24,607,096.68—Gasoline Taxes.

17,888,728.03—Auto License taxes.

285,904.91—Chauffeur's licenses.

\$42,781,729.62—Total for four years.

6,982,966.44—Federal aid four years.

\$49,674,696.06

2,018,622.31—Paid by parishes
highway de-
partment fund.

\$51,693,318.37

736,624.86—Miscellaneous
sources...

\$52,429,843.23

2,029,393.45—Brought back in-
to highway fund
after having
been lent to oth-
er funds to hide
overdrafts.

\$54,459,236.68

Note that the above figures are
from Jan. 1, 1928 (five months
before Bombasto took office in
May 1928) to Jan. 1, 1932, when
his administration had five months
more to run. The figures showing
revenue from autos, chauffeurs
licenses, and gas tax for five
months after Jan. 1, 1932, till
the new administration comes in
May, are not complete at this
time, but it is fair to say they will
more than balance the five months
before Bombasto took office;
hence they serve for honest con-
sideration. This total of \$54,459,-
236.68 cash Road receipts in four
years, does not include \$66,000,-
000.00, further received from the
issuance and sale of Road bonds,
which were:

\$21,000,000.00—in 1929-30, being
the first issue
which Bombasto
told us would
pave the State as
per a map which
he then issued.
How far he hum-
bugged the peo-
ple is seen by the
additional am-
ounts of \$45,-

000,000.00
authorized not
yet sold.

\$15,000,000.00—in 1930.
\$15,000,000.00—in 1931.
\$15,000,000.00—in 1932.

\$66,000,000.00

Every cent of this has disap-
peared, plus an uncertain further
sum of about \$10,000,000.00 (as
vaguely dished out by the High-
way Department recently when
the last \$15,000,000.00 of Bonds
were sold, but in addition to that
\$15,000,000.00); this last \$10,-
000,000.00 being yet unpaid.
Hence it is seen that what has
been spent and settled is:

\$54,459,236.68—from Gas, Li-
cense and other
sources, above.

And

66,000,000.00—From bond sales.
Total—

\$120,459,236.68

Plus—

10,000,000.00—Estimated un-
paid.

\$130,459,236.68

Bombasto claimed in hundreds
of speeches this last winter that he
built "paved" roads at \$25,000.00
per mile. (It was intended that
you believe that he meant con-
crete roads.) If so, he could have
built 5200 miles of "paved" roads:
enough to have built 20 "paved"
roads each over 250 miles in
length; covering the state like a
gridiron. Where are they? Farm-
er's roads at half the price would
have been so plentiful as to give
every man a road in front of his
gate. Where are they? But how
profitless to ask such foolish ques-

each
...ure, twenty
... instantly blown.
Nothing is cheaper than the wind
of seven speeches a day. And so
long as there are any numbers
left in the telephone book he has
figures right at hand to prove
anything.

Not counting Bombasto, the
calamities befalling Louisiana in
these four years are the worst in
her history. Comparatively a
small state of medium wealth, the
blowing in of over \$130,000,000.
00 of Road funds in 4 years with
so little visible result, is a matter
that should excite the liveliest
apprehension of the citizenry who
have no choice but to live in this
State and pay the bill. Will the
Legislature slur over this and still
come forward and ask the people
for more taxes? We will see.

One item alone will arouse
every honest man's curiosity. Du-
ring the only years in which we
have available figures for adja-
cent states, the years 1928-9-30,
it is shown by the U. S. Govern-
ment report that La. State High-
way Department expended in
those 3 years \$57,656,894, and
got \$2,840,746.43 Federal aid.

Texas expended \$110,572,039
and got \$14,843,544.11 Federal
aid.

Mississippi expended \$15,623,
509 and got \$2,721,179.63 Fed-
eral aid.

Alabama expended \$54,800,935
and got \$4,982,286.00 Federal
aid.

Is Louisiana's loss of these mil-
lions of Federal Aid because Fed-
eral Aid is granted only under
Federal supervision, demanding
economical expenditure, and sound
road construction, free from wast-
age and stealage? Any one who

... the course, gentlemen,
... that wood-
... can't ... Anyone
who asks the people to pony up
more, and still more taxes, to pay
Bombasto out, without first look-
ing into this and similar questions,
is not a true Representative; and
worst of all takes the people for a
collective fool; the sort of fool
who continues to stand with a silly
grin even while he feels and sees
the still busy fingers continuing
to rifle every pocket.

In this one matter alone it will
be seen, when all the government
figures can be gotten together,
that Bombasto is a \$10,000,000.00
loss.

So much for the Road millions
that have passed away.

Is there anything left? The first
21 million dollar bond issue (plus
the \$54,000,000.00 above referred
to) had not built the roads and
brought prosperity as per Bom-
basto's promise; but \$68,000,000.
00 more certainly would, he again
promised. To be sure! The first
bottle had not cured our alleged
cancer, consumption, and rheuma-
tism (good also for colic, blind
staggers and botts in horses, sheep
and goats), it was admitted; but
certainly a few more bottles would
do the job, said the Medicine Man.
So \$68,000,000.00 was authorized.
There has of that \$68,000,000.00
been borrowed and has disappear-
ed \$45,000,000.00, as shown, leav-
ing \$23,000,000.00 which Bom-
basto's successor and former High-
way Commissioner, now Governor,
may borrow—if he can find a
lender. Whether that \$23,000,
000.00 has already been blown in,
and now exists in the form of pres-
ent debt, is a matter that may not
be truthfully known, depending on
whether you gentlemen of the

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Legislature want the facts. And will corkscrew out. What are you going to do about it? That would take some time and cost some money to do; and this would not meet with the approval of the officials who have made away with the money; as you will be told. The economical streak suddenly to be developed by the gentlemen who are responsible for spending these 130 millions, and the many more mentioned below, will no doubt surprise you.

Now when we drop down from considering these scores of millions of Road money, and take up the other trifling millions spent for general government, the state House, the L. S. U. Medical building, and other unnecessary monuments to the Great Constructor, we feel like we are dealing in small change. The old Carpetbag debt of \$11,000,000.00 hung over this State like a pall for 50 years after Reconstruction. It crippled us for two generations, or so we thought under the then current ideas of our old fashioned Governors and State financiers. The people for that half century had no Bombasto to lead them out of the vale of despair. They just languished along under their now obsolete system of buying what they could afford, and paying as they went. Without a Bombasto, how could they know that the way to make old debts look trifling is to create abundant new ones.

Passing now to the general expenses of State Government, which have nothing to do with Roads, we notice that the total appropriations for the Fuqua Administration, 1924-28, according to the Appropriation Acts are \$20,120,927.00; for Bombasto's Administration, 1928-32 also from

the Appropriation Acts, \$55,744,000.00. Bombasto produced the revenue to take care of this \$55,000,000.00; supposedly by the same magic that a Long Tick Sam, or a Houdini, produced pigeons, ducks and dollars from nowhere.

But now you must be advised (at least we cannot presently imagine by what thimble rigging it can be wholly concealed) that by the authority of the State Liquidation Board, and the votes by mail of the last Legislature, there was borrowed, (that was the magic) up to April 1, 1932, now unpaid and no revenue in sight to pay \$3,416,982.74, plus an overdraft, (which is just so much more borrowing) of approximately \$1,500,000.00, or a total of nearly \$5,000,000.00.

As to this overdraft of \$1,500,000.00, you will be told that taxes coming in will settle that. Within a week after your Session begins you will find this assertion to be another flimflam. The revenue coming in up to June 30, 1932, is accounted for already. That which may come in after that date has always heretofore been deemed available only for the expense of the incoming administration.

In addition to this \$5,000,000.00, many State institutions under Bombasto's encouraging example have run into debt, and this will be not less than \$1,000,000.00 more; and may much exceed this figure. All this will have to come out in the wash, too; unless you expect the people to pay off blindly. And don't expect it, gentlemen.

There is no way for the Legislature to make up the money to pay this Bombasto debt of \$6,000,000.00 or more; except by

nd above of the State Government. Other states, and the Federal Government, without any Bombastos on their backs, are finding these normal expenses hard to raise. They are making a terrible fuss over it. Your job of finding tax revenues for these usual expenses is tough enough; the toughest job any Legislature has had in the last 30 years; but when you come to add to that outlay further taxes to pay for the Bombasto era of prosperity and miracle man administration there is no fair and just man but will sympathize with you. Sympathize with you, that is, if you are honest, intelligent, and courageous enough to bring to the people the knowledge they are entitled to have. If you do not; if you hitch up with Bombasto and his remnant crew to hide out the facts, and go off on another grand spending spree behind clouds of fraud and fog banks of bunk and circus showmanship, then God pity you, for man will not.

The still further additional \$5,000,000.00 borrowed to build the Capitol, it is true, will require no new taxes to pay. That job designed without competition, a thing unheard of in public building construction, is provided for. But don't overlook the fact, while heaving and straining to lay on new taxes to pay Bombasto's debts, that other governors from Sanders to Fuqua could have built a capitol likewise, but the taxes which have been pledged to pay for it was used by them for maintenance of other State institutions. Now you must find new taxes for that maintenance. That is to say, correctly speaking, that \$5,000,000.00 borrowed to build the

Capitol, instead of being acquired without cost, according to the Bombasto formula, is in fact a heavy tax burden on the people. That \$5,000,000.00 would come in right handily now. The Washington Monument commemorates the sufferings and the fortitude of the brave little colonies fighting for their liberty and symbolizes the pure character of their great leader. This Bombasto Monument will serve for the contemplation and warning of future Louisiana generations, and to remind them of the strange lapse of their normally intelligent ancestors, who for four years fell down and worshiped at the feet of the Great God Bunk.

But it would be like counting the holes in a sponge to enumerate to the end the devious devices and deficits of the Bombasto administration. Much must be omitted. Much of it is not yet known. It depends on you how much more will be brought to light. A hundred thousand dollars would be well spent to unearth the twisting and turnings which have hidden from the people the disappearance of those millions; a hundred thousand dollars would be but a small part of what would be saved for the future by shutting off presently planned operations by which more millions of public money will likewise disappear without a trace and without a public benefit.

II.

In our extremity it is the duty of any one to offer you a remedy who can.

But none can offer any intelligent cure for the condition, until the full extent of the damage is known. What are the legitimate, and what are the illegitimate debts? What are the gaps in the

law that permit an irresponsible to pile on the people such crushing obligations.

You will not honestly know yourself what protective measures to enact; or how much new taxes to lay on an already stooping people, unless you examine well into the causes of our present unhappy lot. The people will not tolerate strange and unusual levies, unless you fully convince them in the most open way that these new taxes are absolutely necessary to support the State's institutions and preserve its credit. There must not be the slightest suspicion that any part will go into pockets of the old lackeys and election fixers.

In our present hard circumstances, if you blindly and swiftly prescribe medicine to cure the disease; medicine offered by the very men who brought it in; in other words if you vote for the "Administration" measures, because you are simple enough to call yourself "Administration" men, and not because you are intelligent and upstanding Legislators, bent on knowing the facts; you will not win the people's confidence. Consider well, gentlemen! For Louisiana Governors and Louisiana Legislators the flush borrowing and spending days have rolled by.

Pay day is here; and here for many years to come. The joy-riding and nest feathering was the pleasure of the last Legislature, and Bombasto's contraceptive public boards.

Yours is the joyless job of paying for the ride you didn't take.

The people won't and they ought not, to pay new heavy taxes, however they may be disguised, to settle the bills without knowing all about it. And I am no

republican. I put an enormous and ruinous albatross on the public credit, by bringing it to the light of day. The people will do the rest. In the last four years, the masses had no means of finding out what the facts were. A hundred thirty million dollars was sitting on the lid; and a hundred and thirty million dollars can open wide avenues of falsehood and stop the smallest cracks of truth. The people didn't know what was being done to them by the Bombasto system of government. They have been frequently told, 'tis true; but even so, public business is charged by its nature with controversial matter; especially when the Bombastos are uppermost. They get in their work in the confusion raised by their multiplied false countercharges. The whole answer the Bombastos make to any criticism is black-guardism and a flood of figures and statistics as truthful as a patent medicine testimonial. How can a bewildered people employed in their own hard task of making a living, stop to ferret out the truth when claims and charges are flying to and fro?

But the greivous day of horrid discovery finally rolls around. There does come a time when Bombasto's "Gimme the money and leave it to me" operations will be looked into more closely. That time is when the people must dig down into the old jeans and pony up. That is a process that opens the ear of the busiest; and the eye of the most gullible. It is here.

The facts cannot longer be hidden. The spirit of September 14th is not dead in Louisiana, in spite of the popularity of the late slogan "Get while the getting is

organized, and the robust of of vigilant committees may not be wholly a memory in this commonwealth. Don't be fooled! Shocking abuses often go unwhipped for years. Shady practices may spread too widely for the comfort of the great mass of people, who at bottom are honest. Shallow political thinkers may even sharply question the ability of the people to select their officers with intelligence. But be not deceived! All this has happened before; from time to time, and many times. Always it is an exceptional condition. Long before Lincoln it was known that all the people could be fooled part of the time. But always they have swung back harder than ever to admire and enforce the age old, time tried (if not sensational), virtues of common truth, common sincerity, sound judgment, modesty, courage and fortitude. Strutting in front of the Drum Major, caterwauling day and night, shouting one's own smartness, stealing credit from others, destroying the reputations of honest men, bullying the weak and defenseless, scorning the truth, "putting them over," and all such deceptive foolishness have their day in the life of a generation, as does measles, small pox, or black vomit, in the life of the individual. These are abnormalities. They are not standard.

You will dare beyond common sense, and in spite of storm signals, if you let Bombasto's high-pressure salesmanship induce you to put more taxes on our overwrought people. Stand pat! Demand legislative investigations in the wide open and be doubly sure that you convince the people that

the white wash has been laid on the past. It is no time for "putting the people over." "High price selling" and "the line on the dotted line" which has been our trading and successful in the recent era of borrowing and spending will be a dud from now on.

You would be silly to blindly take words, figures, or promises from this Successor of Bombasto's administration; or receive ready made measures from its hands. You dare not levy new taxes on the people without the full approval of their judgment, which you cannot get without the fullest disclosures. You must realize that you alone in this crisis are the representatives of the people, and are, under the direction of the Constitution itself, an independent and personally responsible department of the State Government. You cannot heave your burden over on the shoulders of a suspected Executive Administration and get away with it. It's your job. You must know and you must let the people know.

One thing, at least, stands clear; one thing you cannot do. You cannot hide, or be a party to hiding, from the people the waste and grafting of the Bombasto Administration of 1928-32. The bill for that wild plunge must be accurately ascertained without the least suspicion of concealment; and it must be segregated. The people cannot pay that debt in a day, nor in a year; nor in the next two or four years, from the taxes of those years. Added to the burden of the ordinary expense of the Government, which itself must be reduced to fit the times, such new taxes would bring our people to

the brink of desecration and criminal madness. That has got to be paid or the State is published to the world as a bankrupt and our credit, without which we cannot exist as a civilized Government, would be ruined. Such is the price of exalting Bombasto to high office; but we must pay it. That debt can be settled openly and directly by borrowing money to pay it, and repaying the loan by a small annual tax over a period of years. That cannot be done, and ought not to be done, without fixing the precise amount of the debt, the amount of annual tax which will be necessary to repay the loan, and submitting a constitutional amendment, so that the people may know what it is, and approve it.

In addition to stretching that tax over a long time, certain healthy effects are bound to follow this course, effects which are indispensable for the well being of this State, namely:

1. You would so fix in the people's mind Bombasto's abuse of our laws in regard to creating public debt, that neither you, nor future Legislatures, would dare to continue voting huge loans and appropriations by mail, without that open and collective discussion before Legislative Committees at the Capital, under the eyes of the people and the press, which the constitution so plainly and wisely requires. Loading public debts on a distracted people ought not hereafter to be as easy as ordering a banjo from Sears, Roebuck & Co.

2. Laws which allow such outrageous abuse as was practiced under the Bombasto administration will be repealed.

3. New laws will carry with

these ends, lenders who for profit the conspiracy to create public debt; a sufficient one being that the lenders could neither recover the money at law, nor receive compensating benefits by the hokus-pokus that has become so common under the "outsmarting" system of Bombasto.

Such an amendment and its general discussion before the people would otherwise be beyond price. Not the least salutary effect, would be the present needful teaching that the Government of the people is not a succession of clownship tricks, sensational stunts, blackguard mouthing, drum major strutting, and "putting it over" on a busy populace. The show-man arts of P. T. Barnum, who made a fortune on the belief that one was born every minute; or of General Tom Thumb, of whom it is said, men fought, women fainted and children were trampled in the rush to see the wonder; would cease to be regarded as a necessary factor in orderly Government. The daily injection of Bombasto hop as illustrated by Jim Thompson's paper (and what an about face that is) would only arouse distrustful wonder. We are right now about to be apprised of the stupendous cost to the people, when the Government is a Circus, the Legislature a Side Show, and the Executive Administration contains too many characters who believe that the shell game is an honest way to make a living.

Perhaps the shocking disclosure of the heavy cost of "colorfulness," in office, and "showmanship" in power may have a highly beneficial effect on our electorate.

...as it may seem, another good and needed result of submitting the amendment proposed would be to advise some who don't seem to know it, that "to sell bonds" is merely giving the people's promissory note; and that although they get the money "from selling the bonds" they are but borrowing money and somebody must repay it; that somebody being everybody; always that, and never otherwise. There is no way to repay the loans derived from "bond sales" except to tax the people, their property, their occupations, their gasoline, the things they daily use; and now perhaps some new things we never heard of before; everything the Legislature can lay its hands on to squeeze out more dollars. And it is by such taxes that we are going to pay back the money with which Bombasto was making his great show as a "Constructive Governor." We cannot mortgage our farm, our plant, our business, for showy, useless, or "constructive" improvements, without pay day coming around.

We are up against it, gentlemen. Evasion, sitting on the lid, hiding our bankrupt condition, robbing Peter to pay Paul, and all the smart and shady devices known to slick spendthrifts have finally petered out. The mad dance has come to an end, and the fiddler must be paid.

Such is our case today. Bombasto is through. Nothing will serve now, but to pay up. You may expect to hear, and you will most certainly hear, some more snapping of fingers, stomping of feet, sham shouting, comforting promises of a good time yet to be had by all in the small hours of the morn, and many other signs

of artificial exultation, designed to keep up the sinking spirits of the fagging dancers. The high-pressure boys don't abandon good goose territory so long as there may yet be a few feathers to pick. Bombasto, and his accomplices have gotten by so easy and so long in this rich field that they have not the least mind to skip out for new hunting grounds. You will be prettily stroked and wheedled to sign up a few more documents on the dotted line. But again I warn you; signing on the dotted line in these dismal days is sure to be a dangerous business. You do it at your peril.

Those dreadful words Recall and impeachment are still in the Constitution and the Laws.

It might be well to keep in mind while Bombasto is cutting his very best and newest capers, and playing you with his renovated sales talks, that few of you can hop the Pullmans, light out for New York, parade the trains in silk pajamas and Russian slippers, flash diamonds as big as a woodpecker's egg, hesitate at Washington to do a publicity stunt on the Senate floor and shout back to the old-time minions over long distance, at \$10.00 per shout. Just remember that when Bombasto is snugly and distantly engaged in these pleasing pastimes, enjoying all of the luxurious accessories of the free spending life, that you will remain back here among the sweating common folk, the yokels and the boobies, the hill billies and river rats, the urban and the rural citizens, in short, among all of us guys who are whooping it up to pay Bombasto's notes. If you remember these things it may save you and us a lot of distress. If you don't remember them, both

you and we are for a lot of dis-
tress; you of a kind, we of an-
other, both bad. You can, by bold,
courageous and patriotic conduct,
duck responsibility for the future.
Nobody can duck the past, not
even Bombasto. He has sold his
last batch of shoddy goods in this
territory, unless you give him one
more big boost. He may yet sell
some more. He is a go-getter in
that line, it must be admitted; but
if you ride ahead to prepare the
way, to scatter testimonials, and
to soften the prospects, woe be
unto you. I say this most lovingly
and respectfully.

Don't let Bombasto bluff you.
There is nothing left in him now
but bluster, and a reputation. And
what a reputation! The showering
millions are gone. He can neither
build for you, nor promise you,
any more short-change roads. Any-
body who would believe his pro-
mises on that score will believe
anything. He cannot threaten
to refuse you jobs or take them
away. As old Uncle Ned would
say, "They 'ain gwine be no jobs."
A job in the hands of a Legislator
from henceforth will be a mighty
hot potato—not a sackful, but
just one will be more than hot
enough. So what is there left to
Bombasto? In the United States
Senate squalling at Demon Cor-
porations and voting for Cheru-
him Couches is a played out farce.
Esau's hand and Jacob's voice is
a show they have seen before.
"Let's divide 50-50, I get the
horse you get the rabbit," is no
new song there. In that discern-
ing Chamber Bombasto is dead-
er than Hector's noted pup. They
have got his number! In no way
can he help you, there or here. In
no way whatever can he now hurt
you, except you deliberately and

of you are...
...and
...discriminated flag.

True, there some few millions
to be collected annually for the
Road Fund to be spent each year
as collected and which may not
yet have been pledged for any
loan. These millions under our
present silly laws are still left to
the sole, exclusive and personal
disposition of the present Gover-
nor, as it was under Bombasto;
that is, if you leave them that way.
It may be presumed that his pres-
ent Excellency knows what to do
with them, in building roads or
otherwise. He had four years of
training under Bombasto; bad or
good, according to your idea of
what Road Funds ought to be used
for. He was the funnel through
which Bombasto poured out the
mighty treasure. He didn't have to
be a funnel unless he liked it. He
knows all of Bombasto's tricks;
and is no doubt capable enough to
devise a few himself. But there
is so little left, compared to the
riches of the past, that each com-
munity will demand and certainly
obtain its rightful share, without
splitting with the grafters. As
for the Birds of Prey, they will,
if you choose it that way, have to
wing it to other fields. Neither
Bombasto, nor his successor, can
coerce you into further acts
against the people, unless you are
foolish, crooked, or scared to
death of a lost power. As to that
you are to write your own char-
acter. None has a right to label
you yet. You start with a clean
sheet. Unless you are amenable
to the tattered and dirty remnants
of the greatest single corruptive
influence that ever existed in
America, it is not too late for you
to do something to help the people

who sent there; not much but some.

It is up to you, gentlemen; you, the Legislature, an independent branch of the Government; not the Bombasto trumpeters and toots in the Executive branch. They are bound, branded and eclipsed before they take the oath of office.

Very respectfully yours,
HARRY GAMBLE
New Orleans, La.,
April 20, 1932.

N. B. 1. As respects paying the millions of Bombasto's debts by borrowing the money under the authority of a Constitutional Amendment, and repaying it over a long period, at a small annual tax, instead of levying the whole on the people at one deadly whack, let me, in all humility, offer this suggestion.

But let it be understood that this is only a suggestion, and not indispensable; borrowing the money to pay the debts by bond issue may be indispensable.

This issue of bonds might be dubbed—

"Louisiana Kingfish Bonds"

And a nice pretty picture of a tamed Bombasto, such as we used to see in the New Orleans Item, before it took the Bombasto's saw-dust trail (and what a conversion that was) may be placed in one corner, dubbed:

"The Kingfish of Louisiana"
with Amos and Andy, gentlemen-in-waiting to his Majesty, somewhat to the rear, ready with silken stacks of rainbow pajamas, and all the garnishments that befit a King.

Such bonds, so decorated, might be printed in two colors, blue for distribution and sale at home, as a "colorful" reminder for a long

time to come of the sales of Kingfishes, or gold, for foreign contribution, promulgated as a convincing financial proof that Louisiana is the only State in the Union which has a Kingfish and knows it, and is bound to death with it. Or so the Kingfish proclaims.

N. B. 2. The People and the Contractors who took their sugared facts and news in late months from Bombasto's paper "Louisiana Progress" will now have to go to the daily papers to get the news during the approaching session. The Highway Department is busted; and the Progress is suspended.

N. B. 3. But the Contractors have already heard enough to sicken their souls. Their campaign and other contributions before the recent election were said to have searched to the bottom of their purses; but to cough up \$3,000,000.00 more after the election! What a trimming they got! Our first re-action is that they got what was coming to them, for they have contributed to our plight, but it ought to be remembered that almost all of them are strangers to our state, who came here in good faith to do clean work, as doubtless they had done in other states. How could they know we had prepared a Bombasto for them? It is a hundred to one bet that they had never before seen, or even dreamed of, his like in responsible office. We have our obligations, too.

N. B. 4. As for the thousands of highway employees who were heartlessly turned out to grass after Bombasto had made seven speeches a day during the campaign telling them and the world that all was hunky; well they are paying, too. Their votes had hard-

ly been counted before Bombasto
skipped for Washington and the
Highway Chief fled to Texas, leav-
ing them to get the prompt bad
news from underlings. Many of
them, at least, must have been do-
ing honest work, and to be thrown
out without a moment's notice in

times like these is a barbarous
one.

In Bombasto's pasture there are
no sheep; all are goats.

N. B. 5. But note a miracle
occurs his present Excellency will
turn out to be the Supreme Goat
of all. **HARRY GAMBLE.**

**You will do the State of Louisiana
a great favor, if after reading this ad-
dress you pass it on to your neighbor.**

**If you wish more of these pamph-
lets write to**

**HARRY GAMBLE,
1020 New Orleans Bank Bldg.
New Orleans, La.**

ADDRESS
to the
LEGISLATURE

CONVENING MAY 9, 1932

The Strange Case of
LOUISIANA

AND
HUEY P. LONG

BY
HARRY GAMBLE

of
New Orleans

APRIL 20, 1932

NOT RECORDED

62-27030-0

62-27030-0

ADDRESS TO THE LEGISLATURE OF LOUISIANA CONVENING MAY 9th, 1932

Bombast: "High-sounding; inflated; big without meaning."—Century Dictionary.

Facing the frightful facts of this State's political and financial condition, is a stark necessity, or we are hopelessly ruined.

A virulent political pestilence seized Louisiana four years ago. Bombastic promises, bombastic modes of campaign, bombastic exaggeration of every evil, bombastic cures for everything; bombast generally caught on with the people, and the King of Bombast, receiving a minority of votes, traded his way to Executive power. Bombast was enthroned, and Bombasto was sworn in as Governor. There followed the most dazzling era of high pressure selling, colossal waste and stealage, impudent misrepresentation, and scandalous self praise; all combined with grandiose and prodigal schemes of public improvement, ever seen or heard of in the Government of any American state.

Bombasto's example of counterfeit success, thus set up in high place, backed by the exclusive and unhindered personal control of more than a hundred and thirty million dollars of Road funds, poisoned the whole state. Its disintegration of our business standards and political morals may be plainly seen and brazenly heard in both public and private life. Children talk it. The craving for paved roads blinded the people to all else and since a hired man Legislature found it profitable not to provide any legal protection for

these Road funds, they became the largest subtle and respectable corruption fund ever seen in this nation. With no relief to be had from that Legislature, which the Governor publicly boasted he bought like sacks of potatoes and shuffled like cards; and resort to the Courts useless for the want of protective laws; the people themselves became alarmed, well knowing that when these funds were gone no more would be forthcoming. Instead of co-operating to kick out the Punch and Judy show that went under the name of the Louisiana Legislature, and to enforce their rights, whole sections and communities became rivals for their legitimate share of the funds. There being no way, readily possible at least, to get the money out of the pocket of the kind of master we had acquired, except by begging for it; begging and cringing prospered, and soon progressed into an amazing political subterfuge. Strangers to the State wonder at it. But sorrowful and shameful as the consequences are, I firmly believe they would have been the same anywhere under like conditions. Our people are not different from others. Our history contains multiplied proofs of both their courage and sense.

Many influential elements profited directly. Some were softened indirectly by the ramifications of business. More were quiet under the then prevalent delusion of

open. more and growing richer, regardless of appalling waste and undeniable graft. Many were silent because it was a thankless task in those golden days to stand on the road side and criticize Bombasto. The Greatest Governor and Builder that ever came down the Pike. No matter how devious his ways; no matter his base political doctrines or degraded standards; no matter 25% waste and stealage; no matter anything, to the thronging parade hell-bent on becoming happy burning up gasoline and prosperous on borrowed money.

All this was just Bombasto's meat. Never had a hustling high-pressure salesman such a rich and promising field before.

At a time when the State needed; above all other times in her history, a prudent statesman for a leader, she acquired a man with the arts and morals of a bogus stock operator.

When the people required an economical administrator, sane and cautious in the face of our accumulated adversities, a punishing Providence delivered us over to a foxy lunatic; energetic as a famished wolf, and sleepless on the job of devising ways to spend money to give jobs to acquire power to get more money to give more jobs to get more power, and on and on in a vicious and ruinous circle.

The unparalleled disasters of the State, all striking together as never before,—flood, drouth, and the universal financial collapse, contributed to his alluring but preposterous argument of borrowing abroad to build roads so as to grow rich at home riding on them. The people fell for it, and the ensuing orgy of waste and extrava-

gant, rampant, reckless, and common folly, and our tolerated, but not condoned, folks swept off their feet in the thunderstorm of humbug, began to believe Bombasto's abominable slander, that rascality, falsehood, crazy waste and public robbery, had always been and always would be a necessary part of our governmental habit. Bombasto proclaimed this in self defense; and Bombasto represented the authority and fashion of the juicy benefits of a hundred and thirty million dollars under his personal control.

Communities prostrated themselves at the feet of the political bully; courageous and honest men dropped to their political knees, and for civic benefit suffered insults and endured crack-brained mastership, that otherwise they would have met with a horsewhip. Rascality has become so reckless and unconcealed that the people, notwithstanding their own sorry part in the grand debacle, have now entirely lost confidence in the integrity of the Executive Administration. They scorn the Legislature, and look with shocked surprise on our Supreme Court itself. The single and unrestrained control of \$130,000,000.00 would anywhere be dangerous in the hands of any man, good or bad, but when controlled by a man of diseased mind and frenzied activity, who regards his fellow citizens as naught but fools and knaves to be exploited, it has proven here in Louisiana disastrous beyond our present knowledge to calculate.

Such is the plague's deplorable and destructive work,—and what with the daily boisterous flaunting of its effects in the people's

face, and plaques vaunting author on the school houses of our youth by sycophants and profiteers: it is a question as to which will be with us longest,—the baneful effects of unconcealed political debauchery, or the crushing burden of public debt.

But, gentlemen, it is not your most pressing problem in the next sixty days to provide a germicidal bath for foul smelling Louisiana business and politics, though that may well be one of the surprising and unexpected incidents of your session. When finally and roughly awakened to the raw and crude methods of their plucking by revelations, which in spite of the slickest efforts, must be at least partially revealed during your deliberations, the people may become incensed. In their present dangerous mood, certainly they will, if you lay new, unexplained and unjustified tax burdens on them. It is a friendly and respectful warning, gentlemen, that in their present financial condition, the people will not see the controlling members in this Legislature, as in the last, become the hired men of the Executive; drawing hundreds of thousands of dollars in fraudulent salaries and spurious commissions for themselves, their relatives and parasites. When the Treasury was overflowing with borrowed cash, our citizenry was indifferent; but the money has flitted, and now it is another story. Those happy and golden days are in limbo. If any of you, under the precept and practice of the Bombasto administration, have acquired the idea that public office is a private snap; squash it. If any one of you hopes that subserviency to Gover-

nor Control can lay a pipe line from the public purse to your private pocket; let him vanish that dangerous hope. The people have been tamer than a flock of geese while their tail feathers were being plucked to make soft beds for Bombasto and his Simple Simon henchmen. They haven't even squawked;—not yet. But don't let that fool you. They haven't fully discovered just how bare their posteriors look; and the icy blast of heavy taxation has not yet had a fair shot at them. In the first 30 days of your session, they will get a pretty good reflection of the thoroughness of the job which has been performed upon them; and the shivering truth will burst on their unprotected parts. Then look out! People have been tamed for geese before, and turned to be screaming birds of prey. Be sure too, that the greedy plucker are not yet satisfied. They never know when to quit. They are aiming to pluck some more;—plenty more, for they have grown accustomed to the high level of silk pajama living. Their flees once indifferent to the rough scraping of cotton drawers, now crawls and shrinks from anything less than satin teddies. The boys who used to wash only every Saturday night, now daily receive their guests, and transact business, in scented bathrooms. High powered cars, luxurious apartments, palatial dwellings in swell neighborhoods (bought on credit, so the gulls are told); all these have now become a necessity. These sweets must be had at any cost and at any risk. They are as sure yet as they have always been that a few snatches of scripture, black-guarding someone the people may be supposed to be down on, and

abusing the rich in public, while consorting with them in private, will keep the people still while the plucking goes on. This process always worked; it always will, is their simple doctrine. The only change is to whoop it up stronger. Quote more scripture. Propose to "divide up". That will always catch the suckers, they figure. Set up as the modern Robin Hood. So contrive that the plucked people will hope to get at least a fifty-fifty split out of the new plucking. But keep mum that this fifty-fifty formula means a horse to the pluckers, and a rabbit to the suckers. Also keep it snug under the table that in the wind-up the suckers will pay for the horse.

Gentlemen, expect nothing new. You will be cajoled, threatened, and bullied, as of yore; and bribed if possible. The tribe that has been brought in and trained under Bombasto has no mind whatever to give up the easy picking they have had for four years. Their job has been so soft and unresisted, that it is inconceivable to them that the jig is up. Such has been the history of Bosses and Grafting Rings everywhere and in all times; from the days when starving French farmers were told by their Bosses to eat hay, right down to now. Boss Tweed publicly boasted of his amazing power over the millions in New York just a little while before an outraged people sent him to the penitentiary. The Whisky Ring, which controlled a debauched Congress, and near stained the great name of President Grant, faded away behind the bars before they knew it. The Ohio Gang of the Harding Administration flourished under the eye, and to the knowledge, of

all Washington. He sold everything but the Mississippi; yet they wound up in a hideous mess of chain gangs and suicides. These birds never see the gathering storm. It is on them and destruction is their portion before they even suspect that the wind is rising. Such is precisely the present case. The house-cleaning that seems to many so far off in Louisiana, is nearer than they think. Your session may, I repeat, as an incident of your present urgent business, provoke the earthquake. But first and foremost it is your immediate concern to provide the revenue to run the State and pay Bombasto's debts.

What are some of the outstanding facts? What is bound to come to light in spite of Slippery Bombasto's whole bag of tricks?

The following figures are taken from the official reports of the State Treasurer, and the astounding totals show the millions of Road Funds alone (not considering nearly \$60,000,000.00 for other purposes) which Bombasto has controlled without hindrance, and spent as he pleased. It takes no great intelligence to see that this mighty sum has not gone into road construction.

Highway Revenue

Jan. 1, 1928 to Jan. 1, 1932 inclusive:

\$24,607,096.68—Gasoline Taxes.

17,888,728.03—Auto License taxes.

285,904.91—Chauffeur's licenses.

\$42,781,729.62—Total for four years.

6,982,966.44—Federal aid four years.

\$49,674,696.06

2,018,622.31—paid by parishes
into highway de-
partment fund.

\$51,693,318.37

736,524.86—Miscellaneous
sources.

\$52,429,843.23

2,029,393.45—Brought back in-
to highway fund
after having
been lent to oth-
er funds to hide
overdrafts.

\$54,459,236.68

Note that the above figures are
from Jan. 1, 1928 (five months
before Bombasto took office in
May 1928) to Jan. 1, 1932, when
his administration had five months
more to run. The figures showing
revenue from autos, chauffeurs
licenses, and gas tax for five
months after Jan. 1, 1932, till
the new administration comes in
May, are not complete at this
time, but it is fair to say they will
more than balance the five months
before Bombasto took office;
hence they serve for honest con-
sideration. This total of \$54,459,-
236.68 cash Road receipts in four
years, does not include \$6,000,-
000.00, further received from the
issuance and sale of Road bonds,
which were:

\$21,000,000.00—in 1929-30, being
the first issue
which Bombasto
told us would
pave the State as
per a map which
he then issued.
How far he hum-
bugged the peo-
ple is seen by the
additional am-
ounts of \$45,-

000.00 since
issue and \$25,-
000,000.00 more
authorized but
yet sold.

\$15,000,000.00—in 1930.
\$15,000,000.00—in 1931.
\$15,000,000.00—in 1932.

\$56,000,000.00

Every cent of this has disap-
peared, plus an uncertain further
sum of about \$10,000,000.00 (as
vaguely dished out by the High-
way Department recently when
the last \$15,000,000.00 of Bonds
were sold; but in addition to that
\$15,000,000.00); this last \$10,-
000,000.00 being yet unpaid.
Hence it is seen that what has
been spent and settled is:

\$54,459,236.68—from Gas, Li-
cense and other
sources, above.
And

66,000,000.00—From bond sales.
Total—
\$120,459,236.68
Plus—
10,000,000.00—Estimated un-
paid.

\$130,459,236.68

Bombasto claimed in hundreds
of speeches this last winter that he
built "paved" roads at \$25,000.00
per mile. (It was intended that
you believe that he meant con-
crete roads.) If so, he could have
built 5200 miles of "paved" roads;
enough to have built 20 "paved"
roads each over 250 miles in
length; covering the state like a
gridiron. Where are they? Farm-
er's roads at half the price would
have been so plentiful as to give
every man a road in front of his
gate. Where are they? But how
profitless to ask such foolish ques-

32

sons of Bombasto. For each of his sons you puncture, twenty more are instantly blown up. Nothing is cheaper than the wind of seven speeches a day. And so long as there are any numbers left in the telephone book he has figures right at hand to prove anything.

Not counting Bombasto, the calamities befalling Louisiana in these four years are the worst in her history. Comparatively a small state of medium wealth, the blowing in of over \$130,000,000.00 of Road funds in 4 years with so little visible result, is a matter that should excite the liveliest apprehension of the citizenry who have no choice but to live in this State and pay the bill. Will the Legislature slur over this and still come forward and ask the people for more taxes? We will see.

One item alone will arouse every honest man's curiosity. During the only years in which we have available figures for adjacent states, the years 1928-9-30, it is shown by the U. S. Government report that La. State Highway Department expended in those 3 years \$57,656,894, and got \$2,840,746.43 Federal aid.

Texas expended \$110,572,039 and got \$14,843,544.11 Federal aid.

Mississippi expended \$15,623,509 and got \$2,721,179.63 Federal aid.

Alabama expended \$54,800,935 and got \$4,982,286.00 Federal aid.

Is Louisiana's loss of these millions of Federal Aid because Federal Aid is granted only under Federal supervision, demanding economical expenditure, and sound road construction, free from wastage and stealage? Any one who

can't see a colored gentleman's heels stick out of the woodpile, can't see anything. Anyone who asks the people to pony up more, and still more taxes, to pay Bombasto out, without first looking into this and similar questions, is not a true Representative; and worst of all takes the people for a collective fool; the sort of fool who continues to stand with a silly grin even while he feels and sees the still busy fingers continuing to rifle every pocket.

In this one matter alone it will be seen, when all the government figures can be gotten together, that Bombasto is a \$10,000,000.00 loss.

So much for the Road millions that have passed away.

Is there anything left? The first 21 million dollar bond issue (plus the \$54,000,000.00 above referred to) had not built the roads, and brought prosperity as per Bombasto's promise; but \$68,000,000.00 more certainly would, he again promised. To be sure! The first bottle had not cured our alleged cancer, consumption, and rheumatism (good also for colic, blind staggers and botts in horses, sheep and goats), it was admitted; but certainly a few more bottles would do the job, said the Medicine Man. So \$68,000,000.00 was authorized. There has of that \$68,000,000.00 been borrowed and has disappeared \$45,000,000.00, as shown, leaving \$23,000,000.00 which Bombasto's successor and former Highway Commissioner, now Governor, may borrow—if he can find a lender. Whether that \$23,000,000.00 has already been blown in, and now exists in the form of present debt, is a matter that may not be truthfully known, depending on whether you gentlemen of the

Legislature want the magic, and will corkscrew them out. What are you going to do about it? That would take some time and cost some money to do; and this would not meet with the approval of the officials who have made away with the money; as you will be told. The economical streak suddenly to be developed by the gentlemen who are responsible for spending these 130 millions, and the many more mentioned below, will no doubt surprise you.

Now when we drop down from considering these scores of millions of Road money, and take up the other trifling millions spent for general government, the state House, the L. S. U. Medical building, and other unnecessary monuments to the Great Constructor, we feel like we are dealing in small change. The old Carpathag debt of \$11,000,000.00 hung over this State like a pall for 50 years after Reconstruction. It crippled us for two generations, or so we thought under the then current ideas of our old fashioned Governors and State financiers. The people for that half century had no Bombasto to lead them out of the vale of despair. They just languished along under their now obsolete system of buying what they could afford, and paying as they went. Without a Bombasto, how could they know that the way to make old debts look trifling is to create abundant new ones.

Passing now to the general expenses of State Government, which have nothing to do with Roads, we notice that the total appropriations for the Fuqua Administration, 1924-28, according to the Appropriation Acts are \$20,120,927.00; for Bombasto's Administration, 1928-32 also from

the Appropriation Acts \$21,552,655.74. Bombasto promised to raise the revenue to pay this extra \$5,000,000.00; supposedly by the same magic that a Long Tick Sam, or a Houdini, produced pigeons, ducks and dollars from nowhere.

But now you must be advised (at least we cannot presently imagine by what thimble rigging it can be wholly concealed) that by the authority of the State Liquidation Board, and the votes by mail of the last Legislature, there was borrowed, (that was the magic) up to April 1, 1932, now unpaid and no revenue in sight to pay \$3,416,982.74, plus an overdraft, (which is just so much more borrowing) of approximately \$1,500,000.00, or a total of nearly \$5,000,000.00.

As to this overdraft of \$1,500,000.00, you will be told that taxes coming in will settle that. Within a week after your Session begins you will find this assertion to be another flimflam. The revenue coming in up to June 30, 1932, is accounted for already. That which may come in after that date has always heretofore been deemed available only for the expense of the incoming administration.

In addition to this \$5,000,000.00, many State institutions under Bombasto's encouraging example have run into debt, and this will be not less than \$1,000,000.00 more; and may much exceed this figure. All this will have to come out in the wash, too; unless you expect the people to pay off blindly. And don't expect it, gentlemen.

There is no way for the Legislature to make up the money to pay this Bombasto debt of \$6,000,000.00 or more; except by

Additional taxes over and above the normal expenses of the State Government. Other states, and the Federal Government, without any Bombastos on their backs, are finding these normal expenses hard to raise. They are making a terrible fuss over it. Your job of finding tax revenues for these usual expenses is tough enough; the toughest job any Legislature has had in the last 30 years; but when you come to add to that outlay further taxes to pay for the Bombasto era of prosperity and miracle man administration there is no fair and just man but will sympathize with you. Sympathize with you, that is, if you are honest, intelligent, and courageous enough to bring to the people the knowledge they are entitled to have. If you do not; if you hitch up with Bombasto and his remnant crew to hide out the facts, and go off on another grand spending spree behind clouds of fraud and fog banks of bunk and circus showmanship, then God pity you, for man will not.

The still further additional \$5,000,000.00 borrowed to build the Capitol, it is true, will require no new taxes to pay. That job designed without competition, a thing unheard of in public building construction, is provided for. But don't overlook the fact, while heaving and straining to lay on new taxes to pay Bombasto's debts, that other governors from Sanders to Fuqua could have built a capitol likewise, but the taxes which have been pledged to pay for it was used by them for maintenance of other State institutions. Now you must find new taxes for that maintenance. That is to say, correctly speaking, that \$5,000,000.00 borrowed to build the

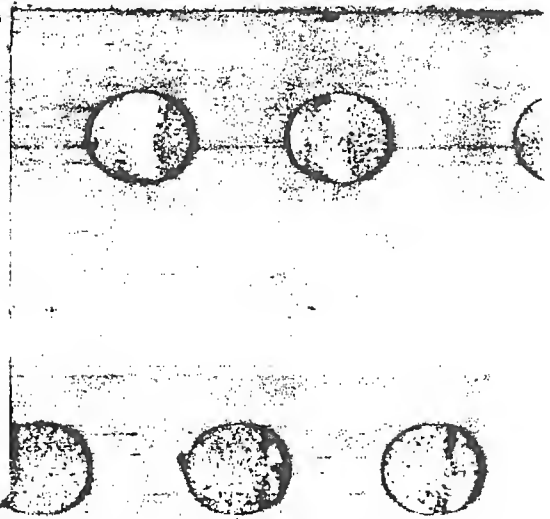
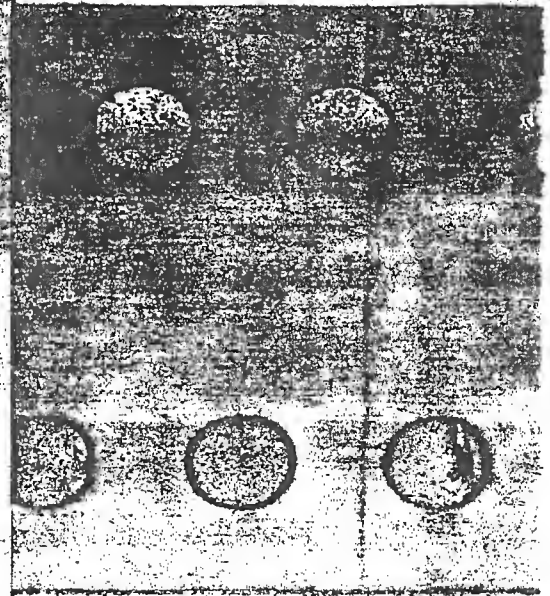
Capitol, instead of being squandered without cost according to the Bombasto formula, is in fact a heavy tax burden on the people. That \$5,000,000.00 would come in right handily now. The Washington Monument commemorates the sufferings and the fortitude of the brave little colonies-fighting for their liberty and symbolizes the pure character of their great leader. This Bombasto Monument will serve for the contemplation and warning of future Louisiana generations, and to remind them of the strange lapse of their normally intelligent ancestors, who for four years fell down and worshiped at the feet of the Great God Bunk.

But it would be like counting the holes in a sponge to enumerate to the end the devious devices and deficits of the Bombasto administration. Much must be omitted. Much of it is not yet known. It depends on you how much more will be brought to light. A hundred thousand dollars would be well spent to unearth the twisting and turnings which have hidden from the people the disappearance of those millions; a hundred thousand dollars would be but a small part of what would be saved for the future by shutting off presently planned operations by which more millions of public money will likewise disappear without a trace and without a public benefit.

II.

In our extremity it is the duty of any one to offer you a remedy who can.

But none can offer any intelligent cure for the condition, until the full extent of the damage is known. What are the legitimate, and what are the illegitimate debts? What are the gaps in the



law that puts an irresponsible to pile on the people such crushing obligation.

You will not honestly know yourself what protective measures to enact; or how much new taxes to lay on an already stooping people, unless you examine well into the causes of our present unhappy lot. The people will not tolerate strange and unusual levies, unless you fully convince them in the most open way that these new taxes are absolutely necessary to support the State's institutions and preserve its credit. There must not be the slightest suspicion that any part will go into pockets of the old lackeys and election fixers.

In our present hard circumstances, if you blindly and swiftly prescribe medicine to cure the disease; medicine offered by the very men who brought it in; in other words if you vote for the "Administration" measures, because you are simple enough to call yourself "Administration" men, and not because you are intelligent and upstanding Legislators, bent on knowing the facts; you will not win the people's confidence. Consider well, gentlemen! For Louisiana Governors and Louisiana Legislators the flush borrowing and spending days have rolled by.

Pay day is here; and here for many years to come. The joy-riding and nest feathering was the pleasure of the last Legislature, and Bombasto's contraceptive public boards.

Yours is the joyless job of paying for the ride you didn't take.

The people won't and they ought not, to pay new heavy taxes, however they may be disguised, to settle the bills without knowing all about it. And I am no

repudiationist. The only way to put an end to our humbug, rumors like to political morals and public credit, is to bring it to the light of day. The people will do the rest. In the last four years, the masses had no means of finding out what the facts were. A hundred thirty million dollars was sitting on the lid; and a hundred and thirty million dollars can open wide avenues of falsehood and stop the smallest cracks of truth. The people didn't know what was being done to them by the Bombasto system of government. They have been frequently told, 'tis true; but even so, public business is charged by its nature with controversial matter; especially when the Bombastos are uppermost. They get in their work in the confusion raised by their multiplied false countercharges. The whole answer the Bombastos make to any criticism is black-guardism and a flood of figures and statistics as truthful as a patent medicine testimonial. How can a bewildered people employed in their own hard task of making a living, stop to ferret out the truth when claims and charges are flying to and fro?

But the greivous day of horrid discovery finally rolls around. There does come a time when Bombasto's "Gimme the money and leave it to me" operations will be looked into more closely. That time is when the people must dig down into the old jeans and pony up. That is a process that opens the ear of the busiest; and the eye of the most gullible. It is here.

The facts cannot longer be hidden. The spirit of September 14th is not dead in Louisiana, in spite of the popularity of the late slogan "Get while the getting is

good. Tax associations are everywhere being organized; and the robust vigor of vigilant committees may not be wholly a memory in this commonwealth. Don't be fooled! Shocking abuses often go unwhipped for years. Shady practices may spread too widely for the comfort of the great mass of people, who at bottom are honest. Shallow political thinkers may even sharply question the ability of the people to select their officers with intelligence. But be not deceived! All this has happened before; from time to time, and many times. Always it is an exceptional condition. Long before Lincoln it was known that all the people could be fooled part of the time. But always they have swung back harder than ever to admire and enforce the age-old, time tried (if not sensational), virtues of common truth, common sincerity, sound judgment, modesty, courage and fortitude. Strutting in front of the Drum Major; caterwauling day and night, shouting one's own smartness, stealing credit from others, destroying the reputations of honest men, bullying the weak and defenseless, scorning the truth, "putting them over," and all such deceptive foolishness have their day in the life of a generation, as does measles, small pox, or black vomit, in the life of the individual. These are abnormalities. They are not standard.

You will dare beyond common sense, and in spite of storm signals, if you let Bombasto's high-pressure salesmanship induce you to put more taxes on our overwrought people. Stand pat! Demand legislative investigations in the wide open and be doubly sure that you convince the people that

the whitewash has been put in the back. This is no time for "outsmarting the boob" as "sucking the unsuspecting." "High-pressure selling" and "signing on the dotted line" which has been so outstanding and successful in the recent era of borrowing and spending will be duds from now on.

You would be silly to blindly take words, figures, or promises from this Successor of Bombasto's administration; or receive ready-made measures from its hands. You dare not levy new taxes on the people without the full approval of their judgment, which you cannot get without the fullest disclosures. You must realize that you alone in this crisis are the representatives of the people, and are, under the direction of the Constitution itself, an independent and personally responsible department of the State Government. You cannot heave your burden over on the shoulders of a suspected Executive Administration and get away with it. It's your job. You must know and you must let the people know.

One thing, at least, stands clear; one thing you cannot do. You cannot hide, or be a party to hiding, from the people the waste and grafting of the Bombasto Administration of 1928-32. The bill for that wild plunge must be accurately ascertained without the least suspicion of concealment; and it must be segregated. The people cannot pay that debt in a day, nor in a year; nor in the next two or four years, from the taxes of those years. Added to the burden of the ordinary expense of the Government, which itself must be reduced to fit the times, such new taxes would bring our people to

bring a despair and criminal madness. That debt has got to be paid or the State is published to the world as a bankrupt, and our credit, without which we cannot exist as a civilized Government, would be ruined. Such is the price of exalting Bombastos to high office; but we must pay it. That debt can be settled openly and directly by borrowing money to pay it, and repaying the loan by a small annual tax over a period of years. That cannot be done, and ought not to be done, without fixing the precise amount of the debt, the amount of annual tax which will be necessary to repay the loan, and submitting a constitutional amendment, so that the people may know what it is, and approve it.

In addition to stretching that tax over a long time, certain healthy effects are bound to follow this course, effects which are indispensable for the well being of this State, namely:

1. You would so fix in the people's mind Bombasto's abuse of our laws in regard to creating public debt, that neither you, nor future Legislatures, would dare to continue voting huge loans and appropriations by mail, without that open and collective discussion before Legislative Committees at the Capital, under the eyes of the people and the press, which the constitution so plainly and wisely requires. Loading public debts on a distracted people ought not hereafter to be as easy as ordering a banjo from Sears, Roebuck & Co.

2. Laws which allow such outrageous abuse as was practiced under the Bombasto administration will be repealed.

3. New laws will carry with

them enforceable penalties against lenders who for profit would join the conspiracy to create public debt; a sufficient one being that the lenders could neither recover the money at law, nor receive compensating benefits by the hokus-pokus that has become so common under the "outsmarting" system of Bombasto.

Such an amendment and its general discussion before the people would otherwise be beyond price. Not the least salutary effect, would be the present needful teaching that the Government of the people is not a succession of clownship tricks, sensational stunts, blackguard mouthing, drum major strutting, and "putting it over" on a busy populace. The show-man arts of P. T. Barnum, who made a fortune on the belief that one was born every minute; or of General Tom Thumb, of whom it is said, men fought, women fainted and children were trampled in the rush to see the wonder; would cease to be regarded as a necessary factor in orderly Government. The daily injection of Bombasto hop as illustrated by Jim Thompson's paper (and what an about face that is) would only arouse distrustful wonder. We are right now about to be apprised of the stupendous cost to the people, when the Government is a Circus, the Legislature a Side Show, and the Executive Administration contains too many characters who believe that the shell game is an honest way to make a living.

Perhaps the shocking disclosure of the heavy cost of "colorfulness" in office, and "showmanship" in power may have a highly beneficial effect on our electorate.

Strange as it may seem, an-
other good and needed result of
submitting the amendment pro-
posed would be to advise some
who don't seem to know it, that
"to sell bonds" is merely giving
the people's promissory note; and
that although they get the money
"from selling the bonds" they are
but borrowing money and some-
body must repay it; that some-
body being everybody; always
that, and never otherwise. There
is no way to repay the loans de-
rived from "bond sales" except
to tax the people, their property,
their occupations, their gasoline,
the things they daily use; and now
perhaps some new things we never
heard of before; everything the
Legislature can lay its hands on
to squeeze out more dollars. And
it is by such taxes that we are go-
ing to pay back the money with
which Bombasto was making his
great show as a "Constructive
Governor." We cannot mortgage
our farm, our plant, our business,
for showy, useless, or "construct-
ive" improvements, without pay
day coming around.

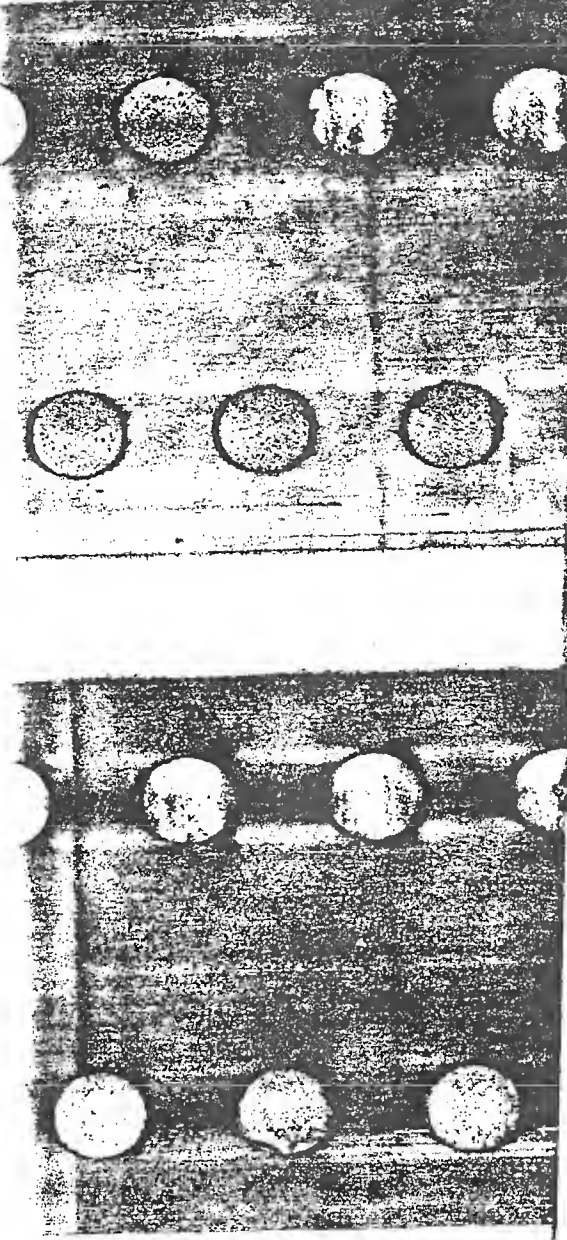
We are up against it, gentle-
men. Evasion, sitting on the lid,
hiding our bankrupt condition,
robbing Peter to pay Paul, and all
the smart and shady devices
known to slick spendthrifts have
finally petered out. The mad dance
has come to an end, and the fid-
dler must be paid.

Such is our case today. Bom-
basto is through. Nothing will
serve now, but to pay up. You
may expect to hear, and you will
most certainly hear, some more
snapping of fingers, stomping of
feet, sham shouting, comforting
promises of a good time yet to be
had by all in the small hours of
the morn, and many other signs

of artificial enthusiasm, designed
to keep up the sinking spirits of
the lagging dancers. The high-
pressure boys don't abandon good
goose territory so long as there
may yet be a few feathers to pick.
Bombasto and his accomplices
have gotten by so easy and so
long in this rich field that they
have not the least mind to skip
out for new hunting grounds. You
will be prettily stroked and wheed-
led to sign up a few more docu-
ments on the dotted line. But
again I warn you; signing on the
dotted line in these dismal days
is sure to be a dangerous busi-
ness. You do it at your peril.

Those dreadful words Recall
and Impeachment are still in the
the Constitution and the Laws.

It might be well to keep in mind
while Bombasto is cutting his very
best and newest capers, and play-
ing you with his renovated sales
talks, that few of you can hop the
Pullmans, light out for New York,
parade the trains in silk pajamas
and Russian slippers, flash dia-
monds as big as a woodpeck-
er's egg, hesitate at Washington
to do a publicity stunt on the Sen-
ate floor and shout back to the
old-time minions over long dis-
tance, at \$10.00 per shout. Just
remember that when Bombasto is
snugly and distantly engaged in
these pleasing pastimes, enjoying
all of the luxurious accessories of
the free spending life, that you
will remain back here among the
sweating common folk, the yokels
and the boobies, the hill billies and
river rats, the urban and the rural
citizens, in short, among all of
us guys who are whooping it up
to pay Bombasto's notes. If you
remember these things it may save
you and us a lot of distress. If
you don't remember them, both



you and we are in for a lot of distress, you of one, we of another, both bad. You can, by bold, courageous and patriotic conduct duck responsibility for the future. Nobody can duck the past, not even Bombasto. He has sold his last batch of shoddy goods in this territory, unless you give him one more big boost. He may yet sell some more. He is a go-getter in that line, it must be admitted; but if you ride ahead to prepare the way, to scatter testimonials, and to soften the prospects, woe be unto you. I say this most lovingly and respectfully.

Don't let Bombasto bluff you. There is nothing left in him now but bluster, and a reputation. And what a reputation! The showering millions are gone. He can neither build for you, nor promise you, any more short-change roads. Anybody who would believe his promises on that score will believe anything. He cannot threaten to refuse you jobs or take them away. As old Uncle Ned would say, "They 'ain gwine be no jobs." A job in the hands of a Legislator from henceforth will be a mighty hot potato—not a sackful, but just one will be more than hot enough. So what is there left to Bombasto? In the United States Senate squalling at Demon Corporations and voting for Cherubim Couches is a played out farce. Esau's hand and Jacob's voice is a show they have seen before. "Let's divide 50-50, I get the horse you get the rabbit," is no new song there. In that discerning Chamber Bombasto is deadlier than Hector's noted pup. They have got his number! In no way can he help you, there or here. In no way whatever can he now hurt you, except you deliberately and

of your own free will, tag your self with his tarnished badge and march under his discredited flag.

True, there some few millions to be collected annually for the Road Fund, to be spent each year as collected, and which may not yet have been pledged for any loan. These millions under our present silly laws are still left to the sole, exclusive and personal disposition of the present Governor, as it was under Bombasto; that is, if you leave them that way. It may be presumed that his present Excellency knows what to do with them, in building roads or otherwise. He had four years of training under Bombasto; bad or good, according to your idea of what Road Funds ought to be used for. He was the funnel through which Bombasto poured out the mighty treasure. He didn't have to be a funnel unless he liked it. He knows all of Bombasto's tricks; and is no doubt capable enough to devise a few himself. But there is so little left, compared to the riches of the past, that each community will demand and certainly obtain its rightful share, without splitting with the grafters. As for the Birds of Prey, they will, if you choose it that way, have to wing it to other fields. Neither Bombasto, nor his successor, can coerce you into further acts against the people, unless you are foolish, crooked, or scared to death of a lost power. As to that you are to write your own character. None has a right to label you yet. You start with a clean sheet. Unless you are amenable to the tattered and dirty remnants of the greatest single corruptive influence that ever existed in America, it is not too late for you to do something to help the people

It is up to you, gentlemen, not the Legislature, an independent branch of the Government, not the Bombasto trumpeters and tools in the Executive branch. They are bound, branded and eclipsed before they take the oath of office.

Very respectfully yours,

HARRY GAMBLE

New Orleans, La.

April 20, 1932.

N. B. 1. As respects paying the millions of Bombasto's debts by borrowing the money under the authority of a Constitutional Amendment, and repaying it over a long period, at a small annual tax, instead of levying the whole on the people at one deadly whack, let me, in all humility, offer this suggestion.

But let it be understood that this is only a suggestion, and not indispensable; borrowing the money to pay the debts by bond issue may be indispensable.

This issue of bonds might be dubbed:

"Louisiana Kingfish Bonds."

And a nice pretty picture of crowned Bombasto, such as we used to see in the New Orleans Item, before it took the Bombasto's saw-dust trail (and what a conversion that was) may be placed in one corner, dubbed:

"The Kingfish of Louisiana" with Amos and Andy, gentlemen-in-waiting to his Majesty, somewhat to the rear, ready with silk-en stacks of rainbow pajamas, and all the "garnishments that befit a King."

Such bonds, so decorated, might be printed in two colors, blue for distribution and sale at home, as a "colorful" reminder for a long

time to come of the Kingfish. It is gold, for foreign sale, and the exhibition of a financial proof that Louisiana is the only State in the Union which has a Kingfish and knows it, and is tickled to death with it. Or so the Kingfish proclaims.

N. B. 2. The People and the Contractors who took their sugar-ed facts and news in late months from Bombasto's paper "Louisiana Progress" will now have to go to the daily papers to get the news during the approaching session. The Highway Department is busted; and the Progress is suspended.

N. B. 3. But the Contractors have already heard enough to sicken their souls. Their campaign and other contributions before the recent election were said to have searched to the bottom of their purses; but to cough up \$3,000,000.00 more after the election. What a trimming they got! Our first reaction is that they got what was coming to them, for they have contributed to our plight, but it ought to be remembered that almost all of them are strangers to our state, who came here in good faith to do clean work, as doubtless they had done in other states. How could they know we had prepared a Bombasto for them? It is a hundred to one bet that they had never before seen, or even dreamed of, his like in responsible office. We have our obligations, too.

N. B. 4. As for the thousands of highway employees who were heartlessly turned out to grass after Bombasto had made seven speeches a day during the campaign telling them and the world that all was hunky; well they are paying, too. Their votes had hard-

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a great favor, if after reading this ad-
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Gentlemen of the United States Senate and Ladies and Gentlemen of the
Radio Audience:

Perhaps I have delayed too long my visit to this city. I have come here to talk to you about Huey Long, Senator from my home state Louisiana. I have been sent by the good people of Louisiana to tear away from his repulsive countenance the hypocritical mask that he wears. It shall be my solemn purpose to expose him to you in all his ugly nakedness so that you might see him as we, the people of Louisiana, know him - so that you might not be beguiled away from the truth by his frauds, his tricks and his many pretences, and more important to the hapless people of my state, so that you might assist us in displacing him from the position and power to which he has unfortunately attained and thus remove from our midst and yours a menace, more sinister than any which has assailed this country in many a year.

I shall use some strong language in my discourse on this unpleasant subject. I shall call Huey Long a Hypocrite, a Liar and a Corruptionist before I have finished and I shall do more than merely call him by these names - I shall prove to you that he is in fact a hypocrite, a liar and a corruptionist.

There are some who will contend that it is wrong to use such strong language, particularly when it is applied to one who occupies such a position as that of United States Senator. I agree heartily that, in theory, criticism of one in such a high position should be administered with a degree of civility which would preclude the use of such language. But also, in theory, there should be no hypocrites, liars and corruptionists in the membership of the Senate of the United States of America.

Let me say at the outset, ladies and gentlemen, that these are no rash and impetuous statements. Every word I have uttered and every word I shall utter is the calm, cool, deliberate and well-considered statement of a man who is entirely willing to stand responsible for anything and everything he says.

I desire to call attention to the fact that in this land of ours there are iron-clad slander and libel laws and I can be punished in the criminal courts, if I do not tell the truth about the things I am going to discuss. I invite the Senator from Louisiana to institute proceedings against me for criminal slander, if he feels offended at me for anything I say about him.

Yes, Senator Huey Long, from the State of Louisiana, if you dare, prosecute me for these things I am saying about you. Give me a chance to prove they are true, and I promise you that my conduct will be different than yours was when General Ansell filed suit against you. I promise you that I will not make a cowardly retreat as you did; I promise you that I will not be a welcher, as you have been, and demand that you bring action before a controlled judiciary. No sir, Senator Huey P. Long, I will face you in any court you select and I will prove to that Court and to the people of this country that you are a consummate hypocrite, a notorious liar and the vilest of corruptionists.

To the gentlemen of the Senate of the United States, I want to say that I have the greatest respect for your honorable body. I believe you to be men of honor, of courage and integrity. I mean no reflection on you when I denounce Huey Long. It is not your fault, in any particular, that he is a member of the U. S. Senate. I do feel, however, that it is your duty to remove Long from the Senate if he permits the challenge I have just hurled at him to go unanswered.

You cannot afford, gentlemen of the Senate, to have a man among you who can, with impunity, be called a hypocrite, a liar and a corruptionist. I am quite certain that I could not call any one of you gentlemen of the Senate by those names without being forced to prove the truth of my assertions.

The first question which anyone will naturally think of asking at once is this: "If Huey Long is all of these things, why hasn't he been charged with them in Louisiana and punished before this time by the courts of Louisiana?" Now, that's a perfectly natural question. Why hasn't he been so charged and punished? Why, indeed? Ah, but you do not know the situation in Louisiana, if you ask that question.

Being a man who is native to Louisiana, having spent the entire 33 years of my life there, and being a practicing attorney of that State for the past ten years, it is with a sense of profound regret that I am impelled to say that you cannot hope to secure a square deal in most of Louisiana's courts. Indeed, you cannot hope to have a charge of any kind against Huey Long accepted by a prosecuting officer in the State of Louisiana.

Can it be that you have not heard, as we of Louisiana have so often heard, Huey P. Long loudly and brazenly boast that he controls the Courts of Louisiana? And will not the decisions of our own Supreme Court of Louisiana disclose a remarkable consistency in deciding every cause in which Huey P. Long is involved or interested, in favor of this same Huey P. Long, who boasts that he controls the Courts?

Need you search any further for proof of this than the decision handed down by the Louisiana Supreme Court in the recent Dummy candidate case? Our Supreme Court said in that case that the practices resorted to by Huey P. Long were fraudulent and reprehensible and the Court denounced them as such, but said it could do nothing at all about it. The first time, let me point out to you, in the history of American Jurisprudence, that any court has openly declared that there was a wrong without a remedy!

I say to you my friends, in all sincerity that our system of Justice in the State of Louisiana has broken down completely and a state of Tyranny and Oppression exists. Our state's people, who like the people of other states of this great nation are a God-fearing, patriotic, long-suffering people, have about reached the end of the road. We believe in law and order and we want to exhaust every lawful means of protecting ourselves and our institutions from the vicious onslaughts of this tyrannical ego-maniac about whom I am talking, before we are compelled to take the law into our own hands, as did our forefathers when they were oppressed by a tyrant English King.

The people of Louisiana hope, as I do, that when I have told you the true facts and circumstances surrounding Huey Long, and his rise to place and power, you will not be any longer deceived by him and that you will understand that we have done our duty in warning you of the danger to yourselves and your country in having this man seated in the highest councils of our nation.

I said that I would prove to you that Huey Long is a hypocrite, a liar and a corruptionist! Why, that but skims the surface of the malodorous cesspool of crimes and vices in which he wallows.

A hypocrite, a liar and a corruptionist indeed! Why, I am going to show you before I am finished that this most infamous of all Racketeer politicians has, at various times in his crooked career, stooped to thievery, kidnaping, blackmail, and bribery, and has even confessed to a guilty knowledge of a murder!

Yes, I am going to tell you a lot of things you don't know about Huey P. Long, the Senator from Louisiana.

I am going to tell you how as Governor of the State of Louisiana he perpetrated crime after crime and piled misdeed upon misdeed until the whole dizzy structure had become top-heavy and by all the laws of physics should have toppled down upon his swollen head. Before I have finished I'm going to call the roll of Long's crimes and offenses and I'm going to prove each and every count.

I'm going to prove that he has misapplied public funds belonging to the State, using them for his own private purposes.

He has bribed with money and jobs Legislators of the State of Louisiana.

He has juggled and manipulated contracts for State purchases and State work and obtained his cut from the monies of such transactions, taking the taxpayers' money in the process.

He has grossly insulted men and women citizens of the State, and habitually used and uses the vilest obscene language in their presence.

He has ordered and caused a State building to be destroyed without proper authorization.

He has called out the militia in times of peace without the request of the civil authorities.

He has habitually coerced and intimidated bankers, business men and private citizens by the use of blackmail methods.

He employs armed body-guards and gunmen to accompany him everywhere when he is in Louisiana and to bulldoze and slug anyone against whom he has a grievance.

His conduct as Governor and later as Senator has been characterized by drunkenness and debauchery.

He has placed a dishonest henchman in charge of the Registration office at New Orleans and through him has loaded our registration rolls with thousands of illegal and fraudulent voters, to say nothing of depriving thousands of people of their most essential rights of citizenship.

He has started public brawls and displayed in them a most arrant cowardice.

He made the Highway Commission of Louisiana an instrument of colossal graft, and thru it has paid tremendous overcharges and squandered millions of dollars of the people's money.

He has lied consistently and outrageously on the public platform.

He has used his state tax board and parish assessors as means of political punishment and reward.

Huey Long has created in the State of Louisiana the most monstrous machinery of corruption that has ever existed in this country.

The recital of his crimes against the people of Louisiana might be continued for days.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I am now going to describe in detail some of the most amazing things you have ever heard. I am going to tell you these things and then if Huey Long doesn't call for strict proof in a court of Law I submit to you that instead of the fearless, outspoken champion of the Common People he says he is, he is the cowardly, paranoiac grafter and corruptionist - I say he is, and you gentlemen of the Senate ought to throw him out of the Senate on his ear and you good people of Washington ought to appoint a citizens committee to ride him out of town on a rail and then request that the members of that committee who have laid hands on his foul carcass thoroughly fumigate their persons before coming into close contact with their respectable neighbors.

After being admitted to practice law before the Courts of Louisiana, Huey Long started practicing law in Shreveport, Louisiana, and entered the lucrative field of workmen's compensation cases during the oil boom there. Long charged his laborer clients 50 per cent of the amounts recovered for them and he commenced to wax prosperous. When the State Legislature took action to cut lawyers' fees to 20 per cent in such cases, Huey Long, the self-styled and oft-proclaimed champion of Organized Labor, ranted and raved and did everything possible to bring about the defeat of the bill, saying he could not make a living unless he received his usual 50 per cent of the wages of his injured laborer-clients.

Long's actual political career began when he was elected to membership on the Louisiana Railroad Commission. It was a position which gave him the opportunity to help boss the railroads, the telephone and telegraph companies and other big utility corporations in the State. His election to this position of power and importance seemed to destroy whatever sense of proportion and balance he may once have possessed. He developed a habit of swaggering about the railroad coaches, whenever he had occasion to travel, boasting and bragging to whoever would listen that he ran the railroads, that railroad officials had to do whatever he ordered and that they trembled in fear and foreboding at the sound of his voice. He treated the railroad employees with absolute contempt and insolently went out of his way to try to impress them with a sense of his importance and authority. He even suggested to Mr. Francis Williams, who was then and is at present still a member of the Commission, that the Commissioners should wear gold badges as evidence of their office.

Incidents such as this one may, at first blush, seem trivial, but I want you to indulge me for a while, while I paint a background of these incidents to show you how long ago that way, and make the finished picture stand out in bold relief.

During these early days of his political career, Long was careful, of course, to retain an appearance of plausibility which many people found convincing, especially those who didn't know him well. You may think of him then as a young man who was a fluent, if crude, speaker, a talented hypocrite, a rabble-rouser of the first order, the glibbest of liars and a man who would promise anybody anything to gain his own end. After being on the Public Service, or Railroad Commission, for some time, he commenced to cast longing eyes on the governorship. In time he managed to convince many well-meaning and sincere people that he would make a good Governor.

In 1924, showing that aptitude for political bargaining and scheming which later stood him in good stead, he made a campaign for Governor, losing by only a small margin.

The showing he made in that first race for the Governorship attracted many people to his standard and made his election to that office four years later practically a certainty.

He made alliances in his second and successful campaign for the Governorship with persons and interests for whom he had formerly expressed the most implacable hatred and antagonism.

During that campaign his egotism expanded into something perfectly enormous. The men who sponsored and managed that campaign lived in a state of trepidation and fear lest this Prince of all Braggarts come into too close contact with the rank and file of voters and disgust and offend them with his vain and offensive pronouncements and his boorish manners.

During that campaign Long showed his total lack of physical courage by provoking and retreating from several fistic encounters.

In several speeches Long had severely criticized Ex-Governor J. Y. Sanders, in the lobby of the Roosevelt Hotel. Long proceeded to engage the aged ex-governor in a discussion, during the course of which Governor Sanders called Long a liar. Two of Long's henchmen seized Sanders from behind and Long swung a wild punch at him. Immediately Long turned and ran the length of the block-long Roosevelt Lobby. He dashed into an elevator and begged the elevator boy to take him up before Governor Sanders, who had pursued him could reach the elevator, but too late. Governor Sanders got into that elevator and it took quite a few men to get him off of the now thoroughly frightened and subdued Long. Long later boasted to newspaper men that it took four men to get him off of Sanders. He tried to explain his race down the lobby as a sort of strategic retreat and didn't seem to realize that even a victory would not have been very glorious considering the difference between his 30 and the elderly ex-Governor's 60-odd years.

There have been many such encounters in Long's career.

One in Shreveport when he ran from J. U. Galloway after Galloway gave him a black eye for being impudent and insulting.

Another at Columbia when the one-legged Harry Propbit chased him.

Another at Shreveport when an elderly attorney named John D. Wilkinson gave him a beating with an umbrella.

Once when Long jumped on Adolph Frantz, the frail, small-statured editor of the Shreveport Journal - and quickly jumped off again.

Another with Huey's former Law partner W. W. McDonald. McDonald punched Long in the face and made him run away and dodge around a table.

In all these and many other encounters Long distinguished himself as a runner -- never as a fighter.

One of Long's loudest and most persistent boasts during his second campaign for Governor was that when he was elected he would immediately abolish the job of attorney for the collection of Inheritance taxes, paying then

about \$15,000 per year and use that money to build a great Tuberculosis Hospital on the shores of Lake Pontchartrain. That was in the year of 1928. Immediately after his election Long appointed his brother Earl Long to the office of Attorney for the Collection of Inheritance taxes and until this day we are still waiting for our Tuberculosis hospital on the shores of Lake Pontchartrain.

Then there was the time right after he had taken office as Governor, when Long bought one of the finest law libraries in Louisiana or anywhere else and which he has today and misappropriated State funds with which to pay for these law books. They were charged to the "Mansion Fund" and "Office Expenses." The records are there or should be, to prove this.

There was the time Long got an appropriation to defray the expenses of the convention of Governors in New Orleans in 1929 and filched \$3,000 from that fund with which to buy himself a high-powered automobile, upon the door of which he caused to be painted the legend "Executive Department, Not State property."

There was the time when Long shortly after becoming Governor, had the old Governor's mansion torn down without authority. He had the Long-controlled Board of Liquidation vote him \$150,000 for the construction of a new Governor's mansion, contingent on the approval of the Legislature and then, without waiting for that approval, immediately proceeded to get the new mansion. The table silver contained in and belonging to the Old Mansion was engraved with the name of Huey Long and sent to his home in Shreveport.

Huey Long was only a petty larceny thief then, but he was learning all the time and later, as you will see, he graduated with highest honors, into the ranks of the big time performers of Crookdom.

About this time Long was working all the time to strengthen and build up his power in the State of Louisiana. He conceived the idea of demanding undated resignations from every man he appointed to a position of any consequence, so that he wouldn't have to prove good cause if and when he wanted to remove him from that position.

This method you can readily see was not calculated to attract men of independence and spirit to his organization. Independence and spirit indeed! Long has never had any use for men of that kind. Fawners, cringers and weak-kneed yes-men are the only kind of individuals with whom Long has ever been able to get along. That sort of creature is the only kind of human being who would stand for Long's insults and contempt.

At any rate, he found lots of persons who were willing to give him an undated resignation in return for a job.

As an example of the way this system worked and still works (for it is still in effect from Long's rubber stamp Governor O. K. Allen on down the line) Long's first appointment to the Orleans Levee Board office is a case in point.

Waldo Pitkin, Abie Shushan, Sidney Freudenstein and W. D. Gardner, all of whom were Long's supporters, were offered appointments to membership on that Board, on condition that they signed undated resignations before receiving their appointments. They were inclined to protest until it was explained to them that they were only to sign resignations in order that Joseph Haspel, who had not supported Long, might be induced to sign a similar resignation. It was understood that Haspel's undated resignation would probably be used to remove him, but that the other resignations would be destroyed.

These clever gentlemen, feeling very much amused at this bit of smart trickery, signed the undated resignations. Haspel, when shown the other resignations, reluctantly acceded.

Some time later Mr. Waldo Pitkin was very much surprised to read in a New Orleans newspaper that he had resigned and at first contradicted the report, but later received from Governor Long a formal acceptance of his undated resignation.

In this manner all of Long's office holders throughout the State have always held their jobs upon sufferance and have had to do the bidding of Long at all times or suffer removal from office.

Long was slowly but surely becoming the swaggering, blustering, power-hungry individual he is today.

He was evincing more unmistakably every day the disposition of an egomaniac tyrant. His one idea was to crush everything and everyone that opposed his slightest whim.

A nauseating instance of this disposition on his part is furnished by the case of a Mrs. Lumbley, a lowly telephone switchboard operator in the outer office of O. K. Allen, now Governor of Louisiana, and then the subservient Chairman of the Long-controlled Highway Department. Mrs. Lumbley, a widow, had been working for 6 years in that position. One day Long telephoned Allen from Shreveport. It was Allen's instructions to Mrs. Lumbley that she was to inquire of the operator the name of every person calling before connecting Allen with his caller. On this occasion she asked the operator, as usual, "who's calling Mr. Allen please?" and before she could get any answer, Governor Huey Long, who happened to be the person calling, boorishly shouted at her, "This is Governor Long, connect me with O. K. Allen." Mrs. Lumbley without further ado made the connection and heard Long open the conversation by commanding Allen to "Go out there and fire that blankety-blank woman." Allen meekly did as Long told him to do and fired Mrs. Lumbley for not being able to guess that it was Governor Long who had called her employer on the telephone.

Committees from various parts of Louisiana and prominent citizens in the State Capital on business, in line with their custom in the past, visited the Governor to pay their respects, but they didn't make that mistake but once, for they were greatly surprised and shocked at the reception he gave them. He was habitually and uniformly discourteous in the extreme and seemed to take an unholy delight in going out of his way to insult his visitors. These indignities were, of course, most frequently visited upon people who came from towns and cities in Louisiana that had opposed him in politics and showed a small vote for him in the last election.

Shreveport, one of Louisiana's largest cities in Caddo Parish, has particularly felt the sting of Long's resentment. Long, of course, had lived in Shreveport for a long while before his election and his unpleasant and obnoxious manners had made many enemies for him there. The people of Shreveport and Caddo had not supported his candidacy as he thought they should. Consequently they have suffered considerably in the matter of receiving their share of roads and other public improvements. Among Long's first official acts was the cutting off of Caddo's allowance for road maintenance.

He announced in the beginning that before he was finished "he'd make the people of Shreveport and Caddo get off the sidewalk and bow down damn low to him when he came to town" but, be it said to their everlasting credit, those staunch people have never bowed to him and have borne their sufferings at the hands of this tyrant with a stoicism and a fortitude befitting the finest traditions of old Louisiana.

I could cite a thousand instances of Long's tyranny and arrogance but unfortunately I have not the time.

For lack of time I shall also pass over the impeachment proceedings against him in the Louisiana Legislature. It is sufficient to say that he was charged with 19 high crimes and misdemeanors in Office, ranging from petty larceny to an endeavor to hire the assassination of his political enemy, J. Y. Sanders.

Instead of demanding a trial of these charges and the vindication which an honest man would have demanded, with characteristic dislike for investigations of any sort, and with money and jobs for themselves and their relatives, Long bribed fifteen senators out of the 39 members of the Senate to sign a round robin that they would not convict him regardless of the evidence.

As a two thirds vote of the members of the Senate was necessary to impeach him, the proceedings were, of course, dropped and those charges to this day have never been disproved and stand on Louisiana's records a black and ugly mark against him.

Long, of course, after succeeding in evading trial at the hands of the Legislature, immediately set about circulating recall petitions against the members of the Legislature who had resisted his bribes and threats and voted for his impeachment.

He started a stumping tour in their respective districts, bitterly and venomously denouncing these honest and fearless legislators to their constituents and accusing them, as he accuses every man who attacks or opposes him, of every vile and unspeakable misdeed in the calendar of crime.

Just as he did when General Ansell, a patriotic citizen of this community, dared to act as counsel for the Senatorial Investigating Committee in New Orleans. Upon his return to Washington, instead of attempting to defend his indefensible position or trying to answer the unanswerable charges made against him and his fellow-racketeers in New Orleans, Long rose in the Senate and under the privilege and immunity afforded him by that august body, proceeded to hurl every vile insult at that distinguished gentleman, that Long's distorted, insane mind could conceive or invent.

The people of the United States should remember that this is the same Long who was convicted of criminal libel in the Courts of Louisiana for shamelessly and maliciously lying about ex-Governor John M. Parker of Louisiana.

When it comes to persecution Long is a past master. Francis Williams, one of Louisiana's most outstanding citizens could tell you a lot about Long's persecution.

Because Mr. Williams, who has been chairman and a member of the Louisiana Public Service Commission for the past six years, refused to enter into Long's shakedown schemes when Long himself was a member of that commission, and because Mr. Francis Williams has always conducted himself as an honorable and an upright man and tried to make Long conduct himself that way, Long conceived a violent and implacable antagonism for him. During the past several years Long succeeded in acquiring control of the committee which disburses the money for the Public Service Commission, and also acquired control of a majority of the members of the Louisiana Legislature, so that he has stopped the appropriations for the operation of the Commission by having his yes-men and henchmen in the Legislature vote against them, even entirely cutting off Mr. Williams' necessary traveling expenses in the discharge of his duties and thereby crippling the Commission and seriously impairing its effectiveness.

Were Mr. Francis Williams a less courageous and resourceful man, Long would have starved him out long ago and bent him to his evil will, but Mr. Williams has earned the undying admiration and respect of every decent man and woman in Louisiana by resisting Huey Long's every vicious onslaught and hurling defiance in his face. Incidentally, Francis Williams is one of the very few men opposed to Long who is still in public office in Louisiana.

Long has seen to it, in most cases by the foulest means, that his enemies were removed from public office and replaced by his own supine weaklings who do his bidding without question or remonstrance of any kind.

He has built up his powerful state machine with this kind of material until today Louisiana is practically a government of Thieves over Slaves.

Long, the Tyrant Master, sits upon the Throne of his Racketeer Kingdom, rewarding his faithful henchmen with a pitiful part of the enormous spoils, and dealing out punishment and reprisal with a ruthless and pitiless hand to all who dare to oppose or defy him.

It has become a commonplace occurrence in our State for members of Long's armed body-guard, when not actually engaged in guarding their master's worthless carcass, to intimidate and slug respectable citizens whose only offense is being unfriendly to Long's administration.

Take, for example, the case of Captain Ford, a war veteran of Ruston, Louisiana. He had the temerity to attend one of Long's open air meetings in his home town to hear the speaking. He turned to his neighbor during Long's address and in a conversational tone expressed his opinion of the accuracy of one of Long's statements, and lo and behold! a young bully named Ventier, and known as Young McGovern, an ex-pugilist and one of Long's regular body-guards, slugged the elderly Captain Ford, felling him to the ground!

Take the case of Joseph Boudreaux, a young Louisianan of spirit and courage who dared to visit the State Capitol on business in company with Mr. Dudley LeBlanc, candidate for Governor in our last gubernatorial election against O. K. Allen, Long's present yes-man, Governor. Mr. Boudreaux was set upon from behind by Joe Messina and other well-known Long gunmen and slugged on the back of the head with a revolver by one Louis Jones, Huey's cousin and body-guard.

Jones is presently under indictment for this crime in Baton Rouge. It is doubtful if anything will come of it because whenever any one of Long's henchmen is convicted of crime he is immediately reprimanded by Long's dishonest Governor and pardoned by his crooked pardon board.

I say his crooked pardon board because there is a permanent crooked majority on it, it being composed of Lieutenant Governor Fournet, a vicious moron who has frequently licked Long's boots and Long's Attorney General Gaston Porterie who supplanted the District Attorney of Orleans Parish and suppressed an investigation into the recent crooked election there, giving as his reason that the investigation would cast a cloud on the validity of the bonds to be sold by the State under the constitutional amendment passed at that election. The other member of the pardon board is the trial judge of the particular case before the board and if he's honest, he's simply outvoted by Fournet and Porterie.

But let's get back to these slug-fests.

There was the case of Francis Williams, who is, as I have already said, a man universally admired and esteemed. Mr. Williams was in Baton Rouge on State business and was walking through the lobby of the State Capitol building when a thug who calls himself "Two-Gun Thompson," another of Long's bullies, ran up behind him and slugged him in the back, knocking him to the floor. When Mr. Williams was assisted to his feet by Mr. Richard Guercio, his companion and employee of the Public Service Commission, the famous Joe Messina, Long's chief body-guard, placed Mr. Williams and Mr. Guercio under arrest, charging them with disturbing the peace. They were both promptly acquitted at the trial which Mr. Williams demanded and "Two-Gun Thompson" was jailed for 30 days and given a \$100 fine.

Because the offense was so flagrant, and due to Mr. Williams' prominence, the incident received widespread publicity, and Mr. "Two-Gun Thompson" was compelled to spend his 30 days in jail, because even Long would not be so crude as to order his release.

What reward "Two-Gun Thompson" received upon his release, the record showeth not, but he certainly must have been moved to his cowardly attack by some consideration other than personal enmity, because I myself heard him testify in court that he didn't even know Mr. Williams, who was pointed out to him before the slugging.

Of course, in discussing Long's crimes of violence, I can go much further than mere sluggings.

There was, for instance, the case of Sam Irby. Sam Irby, as some of you probably know, has written a book entitled "Kidnapped by the Kingfish." In it he describes how Long's armed thugs laid violent hands on him and dragged him away from a Shreveport hotel and brought him to Grand Isle, a small isolated island in Louisiana owned and controlled by Long and his henchmen. He tells how he was mistreated and tortured there by Long's hoodlums until his spirit was broken and he agreed to abandon his intention of testifying in Shreveport against Long in an alienation of affections suit to be brought there against Long by the husband of Miss Alice Lee Growjean, Long's private secretary and later appointed by Long, Secretary of State.

There is also the case of the murder of the convict-trustee, Joe Stinson, a ward of the State of Louisiana, who was murdered in cold blood in the City of Baton Rouge, just about two years ago. Long, then Governor of the State, raced to the scene of the crime and in the presence of witnesses shouted: "I know who killed this man and I'll point to his murderer within 24 hours."

I have asked Long on the public platform and through the newspaper columns many, many times during the past two years: "Who killed Joe Stinson, Governor Long? You said you knew and that you'd point to his murderer within 24 hours." But Long has during all that time maintained a thunderous silence on that subject. I know that he knows who killed Stinson and I also know that he'll never point to Stinson's murderer in this world.

Just one more instance of Long's disposition for violence and I'll pass to some of his thefts.

There was the DeBouchel case in St. Bernard Parish, a few miles below the City of New Orleans. Governor Long wanted to open up a road down in that section and he made an amicable offer of some ridiculously small sum to the Widow DeBouchel for her property, through which the projected road must run. The good lady very properly refused this offer, demanding a fair price for the ground upon which, for many years, her home had stood. She expected after her refusal of Long's offer, that expropriation proceedings would be brought against her by the State of Louisiana in the Courts. But what she expected and what she got were two different things. The next day, the Long-controlled Sheriff of St. Bernard Parish, Dr. Mereaux and a group of his gunmen, appeared at the Widow DeBouchel's front gate with drawn guns. After a very brief parley with the widow's three sons, the spokesman of this cowardly raiding party brutally announced: "We have orders from Governor Long to shoot our way through this property if you don't let us come through peacefully - and orders is orders!"

The DeBouchels continued to protest but they were seized by the Sheriff's party and placed in jail, charged with disturbing the peace. After the sons were disposed of in this manner, the workmen, without a court order of any kind, were ordered to proceed and they immediately started cutting their roadway through the DeBouchel's property.

The sons were found guilty of disturbing the peace by Judge Mereaux, the sheriff's brother and another member of Long's Racketeer-Government, but public indignation ran so high that the Supreme Court of Louisiana ordered their release.

I know these things seem unbelievable to you up here in Washington, Ladies and Gentlemen, but they happen in Louisiana and they have been taking place down there since Huey Long assumed control of our State government.

Now, let me tell you about some of the grafting, corruption and thievery that have transformed Huey Long from the fake "poor barefoot boy" from Winn Parish into the richest man in the State of Louisiana.

Of course, it is even admitted by Long himself, that when he came into the Governorship in 1928, five years ago, he was stone broke. He's bragged about it on innumerable occasions.

Now, during those four years as Governor, he received a salary of \$7,500 a year. He didn't practice law and he owned no business of any kind. Since he has been United States Senator from Louisiana he has received his salary of \$10,000 a year for less than two years and he just recently established a law office in New Orleans, practicing there with a Mr. Hugh Wilkineon as his partner and dissolving the firm after practicing only a few short months. Those few months, during which he practiced law was the only possible time he could have legitimately made any money besides his salary as governor and Senator, but he, himself, has publicly said he made no money in this venture.

His combined salary as governor and Senator amounts to \$10,000 as Governor for four years and not more than \$15,000 as Senator. A grand total of \$45,000, which is as high as I can make it because he refused to take his Senate seat for almost a year after election, stating that he would not take pay for the time he was absent.

All right, then, all the money Huey Long could possibly have earned to date legitimately and honestly is the sum of \$45,000.

Now listen to this.

Long owns today and lives in a \$100,000 mansion in the city of New Orleans, located in our finest residential section up there on Audubon Boulevard, among the rich folks.

During the past five years Long has bought six or eight high-powered specially built Cadillac Automobiles costing more than \$5000 apiece.

He is the holder and owner of a \$100,000 fully paid up policy for which he paid \$80,000 in cash, in the Sun Life Insurance Company of Canada.

He owned several pieces of valuable real estate in the City of Shreveport.

Long owns and frequently uses a fleet of expensive sound-trucks ⁱⁿ which, his speaking engagements which he himself says he bought and - ^{America} according to his own boast, is the finest equipment of -

He habitually goes about with rolls of \$1,000 bills in his pockets, pulling them out on occasion to make bets. He did that, if you remember, at the Chicago Democratic Convention.

He lives a life of luxury and ease, surrounded by every comfort and convenience known to the rich.

Now, I'll show you how Long got the money to live that way. I'll show you how he got that real estate, those automobiles, that \$100,000 policy of insurance, those \$1,000 bills.

Yes, more than that, I'll show you why it is generally known he has money salted away in bank boxes to evade the payment of income taxes to the United States Government.

The people of Louisiana, during his four years as Governor of the State of Louisiana, voted Huey P. Long over \$100,000,000 to spend on roads in the State of Louisiana. By crooked manipulation and juggling he secured the authority to spend this money without restraint, restriction or hindrance of any kind.

I haven't the time to tell you all of the things he did to get his tremendous cut out of that road bond money.

Of course, it took a good deal of high-pressure salesmanship on Huey Long's part to make the people vote that money. He had to paint a vivid picture to them of hundreds of miles of concrete roads and a vast program of road-building which would be of untold benefit to Louisiana and put thousands of unemployed men to work.

Perhaps Long reasoned that he was entitled to a personal portion of the money he worked hard to get the people of Louisiana to spend on this program.

At any rate Huey Long was in his element! Unlimited millions to spend on such things as cement, black topping, equipment, road-building material, contracts and what not!

How sweet must this prospect have seemed!

In Long's home parish of Winn there was a rock quarry at Winnfield, Louisiana, which was doing a very limited business in the sale of crushed rock. This quarry produced rock which had never been in great demand because a number of road experts had pronounced it too soft for use in building highways and the railroads wouldn't use it as track ballast for the same reason.

Long saw in this rock quarry an opportunity to create a highly profitable skin game. With the help of Yes-Man Allen, his Highway Commission Chairman, Long forced the quarry operators out of business. When he had the ground laid properly Long then appointed three dummies to form a corporation to sell rock to the State of Louisiana. These three dummies were, of course, straw-parties to conceal the ownership of Huey P. Long.

Long then caused the State of Louisiana to advance the sum of \$500,000 to these dummies on which to start producing and delivering Winnfield Rock to the State of Louisiana!

Now, before all this monkey-business by Huey P. Long, that Winnfield rock sold at only 62½ cents a ton.

Just as soon as the three Dummies, Huey P. Long, Huey P. Long, and Huey P. Long (because that's all it amounted to - three names, all representing Huey P. Long), took over that quarry, the Louisiana Highway Commission through its chairman O. E. Allen, agreed to buy and did buy large quantities of that same rock at \$1.65 a ton for use on the new roads that Long was to give the State of Louisiana for the \$100,000,000 it had voted him to spend!

In other words it cost the State of Louisiana one dollar a ton more than anyone else could have bought it on a million tons of such Winnfield rock.

You guess who got that million dollar overcharge!

Then Long conceived a great affection for a concoction known by the fancy name of "Amiesite."

This concoction was no more nor less than plain old black-topping with a trick name.

Louisiana and other States had never paid more than \$3.00 a ton for black-topping, but Long wanted to make himself some money with which to buy \$100,000 annuity policies and \$100,000 palaces and fine motor cars, so plain old \$3.00 a ton black-topping became \$7.00 a ton "Amiesite" whenever sold to the State of Louisiana.

Conservative estimates of the amount of excess profit Long made in this business run well over one million dollars.

If I but had the time I could tell you of Long's different deals with the cement people and the innumerable contractors and material men who undertook the work of constructing Louisiana's highways and of the rich rewards reaped by Long from those deals.

I could tell you in detail about how Long put Seymour Weiss, the present president of his New Orleans Dock Board, in business to sell hundreds of Indiana trucks to the State of Louisiana at \$1500.00 each over the list price for those trucks.

As you will remember, Seymour Weiss is the man who defied your investigating committee in New Orleans and to each question touching upon his many bank accounts wherein the Overton Campaign monies were deposited, impudently and consistently answered: "None of your business."

This dishonest tool of Long stands in contempt of your Committee, gentlemen of the Senate. Can it be possible that you intend to let the matter rest?

We've got a Racketeer Government in Louisiana, gentlemen, because things like this are allowed to happen. Long has convinced his henchmen that he'll get them out of any difficulty they get into, and they've grown bold.

If the Banker raises his voice in protest, Long's State Bank Examiner appears on the scene and threatens dire reprisals and you know the condition the banks have been in and they couldn't afford to risk the enmity of a hostile bank examiner.

If the Business Man complains, his tax assessments are sky-rocketed by the Long-controlled assessors and Long's Louisiana Tax Board, and what with the ravages upon business that the Depression has brought about, the business man cannot afford to pay any more than his already too-high taxes.

As far as public sentiment is concerned, Long is the most universally despised man today in the State of Louisiana.

You ask, "Then why don't the people vote him and his crowd out of office?" The answer is we have and we do, but Long's Statewide ring, combined with T. Semmes Walmsley, the Mayor of New Orleans' City ring is able to manipulate the election machinery and crook elections to such an extent that it is impossible to have a fair election any longer in the State of Louisiana.

It wasn't so bad in 1931 when Walmsley was saying of Long: "Huey Long is a self-seeking demagogue, a despot, a tyrant, usurper, madman, a man who is reckless and ruthless, black-jacking and black-mailing individuals and communities. A cur who is too low to face his accusers," and Long was retaliating with: "There is not a thief or safe-blower at Angola penitentiary who can hold a candle to Mayor T. Semmes Walmsley."

When they felt that way about each other and fought and watched each other at the polls, the honest voters had a chance to have their votes counted. But since Long and Walmsley hypocritically kissed and made up and since our primary law to punish election crooks has been declared unconstitutional by our Supreme Court, we haven't got the slightest chance in the world to have a square election.

This last election in Louisiana, the Overton-Broussard senatorial contest which the Senate committee recently started to investigate in New Orleans, is typical of all our elections in recent years.

In that election there was wholesale bribery, thievery, intimidation and fraud of every conceivable kind.

The registration polls were loaded and groaning with the names of bums, floaters, prostitutes, dead men and people who never did exist. These names were voted by election day repeaters.

A hostile New Orleans police department, owned body and soul by Huey Long, not only countenanced but encouraged and promoted fraud.

If any man protested he was set upon by Long's precinct bullies and beaten and thrown in jail by these Long-owned policemen.

Ballot boxes were stuffed, tampered with, and mishandled in every manner, shape and form.

The Broussard supporters were out-numbered twenty to one in almost every one of New Orleans 262 precincts and in a great many instances they were not even permitted to watch the count when the polls had closed.

Great God in Heaven, gentlemen of the Senate, are you going to permit a man to sit in the Senate of the United States who got there by any such rotten methods as those?

I'm not saying Overton stole that Election.

I am saying though, that he is a receiver of stolen property, because he knows as well as I do that he owes his election to the fraud and thievery that Huey P. Long resorted to in his behalf. And I say the decent and honorable thing for Overton to do, if he pretends he didn't know it, is to demand that the investigation proceed so that in the event these charges are substantiated, he can return this stolen property to its rightful owner.

We had barely scratched the surface there in New Orleans when this investigation so suddenly and abruptly terminated.

There are more than five hundred people in the State of Louisiana who were eye witnesses to these frauds and thefts and bribes and intimidations on election day, who demand the right to their day in Court in order that they might be heard.

I say these witnesses can testify to direct and specific instances of fraud.

I can produce more than two hundred signed and sworn affidavits by these eyewitnesses to fraud in the City of New Orleans alone.

Huey Long has several times told you, gentlemen of the Senate, that if you don't take care of all his State banks, the same banks incidentally that he has helped to ruin by blackjacking them into holding millions and millions of dollars of worthless State paper, that a black sunrise will greet the people of Louisiana.

I say to you, gentlemen, that a blacker sunrise will greet the people of Louisiana if you announce to them that Huey Long is powerful enough to suppress the investigation into his election crookery.

It will be a blacker sunrise because keeping their banks closed would be the loss of a material thing, but the suppression of that investigation will mean the loss of something infinitely more precious, the loss of their ideals and their faith in the integrity of the Senate of the United States of America.

Louisiana's people want to believe in you, gentlemen of the Senate. They have had every reason to believe in you in the past. You represent to us the finest, truest, noblest American manhood.

If we cannot look to you for a square deal, to whom can we look?

As an example of our peoples' faith in you I shall take the liberty of quoting briefly from the printed copy of a speech by Mr. Francis Williams of New Orleans, delivered on September 8th, 1932, over the radio in New Orleans during the Broussard-Overton campaign.

Mr. Williams' expression of faith in the United States Senate was typical of the way most of our people felt.

On that occasion Mr. Williams said:

"It makes no difference that Mayor Walmsley and Senator Long are opposed to an honest election. We are going to have an honest election, because the United States Senate will never seat a man who steals his election to that august body. It is a good thing for the people of Louisiana that Long's three friends on the State Supreme Court will have nothing to say about making the senatorial primary on next Tuesday an honest primary, because they have already declared, by a four to three partisan majority, that honest candidates can expect no help from the highest court in the State against election thievery."

"The United States Senate," Mr. Williams continues, "is the sole and only judge of the rights of men and women to be members of the United States Senate. They have never yet failed to close the Senate doors in the face of election frauds, whether the election thieves be Philadelphia millionaires or the pliant Illinois tools of corrupt state administrations, whose corruption is like snow-white virtue compared to the stinking viciousness of the past four and a half tyrannical years of criminal mis-government at the filthy hands of the libelous coward, Huey P. Long."

In another part of that same address, Mr. Williams had this to say:

"Nobody worthy of American Citizenship is going to be frightened by Mayor Walmsley's scary words of warning in Wednesday's newspaper." (Walmsley had threatened arrest to anyone who raised a row on Election Day). "The New Orleans police force," continued Mr. Williams, "had better keep its hands off this election, because no Louisiana Supreme Court Justice is going to be able to help them if the United States Senate has to undertake the job of cleaning up Louisiana elections for the honest people of this State."

Mr. Williams ends his speech with this beautiful expression of faith in the rulers of this great country. He said:

"It makes me proud of my American citizenship that in Washington, the fountainhead of my country, there still resides a power big enough to punish those who would take away from our people the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, purchased for us by the barefoot, hungry soldiers of Washington in 1776 and saved for us by the ragged troops of Jackson at New Orleans, that decency might be again enthroned and simple honesty become once more the cherished possession of a people prostrated for over four years under such a load of official ignominy and shame, as no state in the Union has ever before tolerated."

"And now," concluded Mr. Williams, "with heads bowed and hearts lifted up, let us pray to our Almighty Father for the deliverance next Tuesday of our people out of the bondage of the brazen despots, power drunk in the State of Louisiana, who have banished justice and liberty from this State and made Louisiana a pariah among the commonwealths of the nation."

Those words, as I have mentioned, typify the sentiment of our people.

We believed then, as we are trying hard to believe now, that the United States Senate is still a place where honesty, and truth and decency are regarded as the cardinal virtues of man, and where an oppressed and outraged people can surely find that relief which they are seeking and to which they are entitled.

When your Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Barry, merely insinuated that there were some dishonest Senators, without naming a single one, you promptly discharged him from his position in the Senate.

I have openly and directly charged two men who sit among you, the one Huey Long with thievery, the other John H. Overton with being the receiver of the property Long stole.

What will you do with them?

Or with me?

In conclusion, let me plead with you, Gentlemen of the Senate, don't suppress that investigation in Louisiana. You have no weightier problem today with which to deal.

I know you have had your hands full with all this financial trouble, this depression, this unemployment. But the faith of a people is in the balance there.

If you do not continue that investigation you will by that act say to Louisiana's people just as surely as if you uttered the words, "It is all right to steal if you're powerful enough to get away with it and Huey Long is too powerful for us to risk offending him. Therefore, we can do nothing for you."

You're saying to Louisiana's people, if you suppress this investigation, that honesty is no longer considered a virtue but that it is a weakness and that lying, hypocrisy and theft are to receive rewards, instead of punishment.

You're going to undermine and destroy the faith of a people if you do not complete your investigation into crooked politics in Louisiana and punish the perpetrators of the frauds and wrongs committed.

In the name of Louisiana's harassed and suffering people, Gentlemen of the Senate, I ask you to consider what I have said and by ordering the Broussard-Overton investigation continued, to proclaim to the people of Louisiana and to the world, that the United States Senate is still a place where Evil and Wrong are not countenanced and where Justice and Right prevail.

I thank you.

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Mr. Nathan.....
Mr. Tolson.....
Mr. Clegg.....
Mr. Edwards.....
Mr. Egan.....
Mr. Hughes.....
Mr. Quinn.....
Mr. Lester.....
Mr. Locke.....

NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE, MONDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1933

Call for Troops To Guard Polls Hinted by Long

Senator Indicates State or
National Guard Will Rule
Tomorrow's Election

More Ballots Are Burned

11,000 Fed to Bonfire on
Amite Courthouse Lawn

By The United Press

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 3.—Senator Huey P. Long indicated tonight that National Guardsmen or armed state highway policemen may be sent into the strife-torn 6th Congressional District to preserve order at next Tuesday's election.

Citizens in that section claim that the Long regime "hand picked" Mrs. Bolivar E. Kemp as the candidate for Congress to succeed her late husband. In the last few days bands of men have raided two courthouses to seize and burn ballots, and have halted State Highway Department trucks loaded with campaign circulars and burned the literature.

The third courthouse was raided to-night when over 200 anti-Long men broke into the Registrar of Voters' office at Amite, seized 11,000 blank ballots to be used in Tangipahoa Parish at Tuesday's election and burned them on the courthouse lawn while a large crowd cheered. Amite is the home town of Mrs. Kemp.

Federal Election Law Invoked

The citizens were threatened to-night with prosecution under the Federal law which makes it a crime for "two or more persons to conspire to injure, oppress, threaten or intimidate any citizen in the exercise of his right to vote."

George M. Wallace, First Assistant Attorney General in the Long administration, sent telegrams to five judicial attorneys in the 6th District, pointing out the Federal law, and noting that the penalty was ten years' imprisonment and \$5,000 fine.

"The Congressional election has been regularly called according to law by the Governor," Wallace's message read. A mass meeting was held tonight at Donaldsonville, to hear speakers

denounce the fraudulent attempt to rob our citizens of their right to elect freely by ballot a Congressman of their choice."

Local authorities openly discussed fears of violence. Citizens have organized in all parts of the district, comprising twelve parishes, announcing that they would put a stop to the election "even if we have to resort to shotguns."

Long Confers With Aids

Senator Long remained at his hotel headquarters in New Orleans today, in conference with political subordinates, including Governor O. K. Allen.

"We are going to have that election, and we are determined to have peace at all costs," Long said.

The citizens have filed injunction suits against election supervisors in nine courts of the district in an effort to prevent the election. Hearings are scheduled for tomorrow. Restraining orders were expected to be issued. In that case sheriffs would be called upon to enforce the court orders.

It was widely reported today that the election supervisors, all of whom were appointed by the Long administration, had spent last Friday night delivering ballots to election commissioners or other individuals, so that the ballots would be out of their hands before the injunctions were served on them.

Long Foes Call Election for Dec. 27

Ballot boxes in West Feliciana Parish, scene of one of the ballot burning incidents, have been placed in custody of the newspaper publisher in St. Francisville, who was instructed to hold them until December 27.

The citizens, organized at a tumultuous mass meeting a week ago, have called an election of their own for December 27. Malone Williams, a parish official at Amite, also has announced that he would refuse to prepare ballot boxes for Tuesday's election. Williams's territory embraces twenty precincts of Mrs. Kemp's home town.

Candidates opposed to the Long regime were prevented from having their names printed on the official ballot for the election. By a pre-arranged plan with the district Democratic Executive Committee, which is controlled by the Long faction, Mrs. Kemp was designated as the nominee. The customary primary election was dispensed with in the Governor's election proclamation.

DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
DEC-4 1933
NEW YORK OFFICE
ROUTED TO: FILE

RECORDED
INDEXED

NOT RECORDED

62-28479-A-

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WASHINGTON D.C., POST, December 7, 1933.

Mr. Nathan.....
Mr. Tolson.....
Mr. Clegg.....
Mr. Edwards.....
Mr. Egan.....
Mr. Hendon.....
Mr. Quinn.....
Mr. Lester.....
Mr. Becker.....

Long Aids Held Guilty of Fraud

3 Vote Officials Convicted of Certifying False Election Returns.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 6 (AP). Three election commissioners picked by Senator Huey P. Long's political machine were found guilty in criminal district court today on charges of certifying false returns from last November's general election. The three were the first of 513 indicted commissioners to go on trial.

The offense is punishable by a jail term of not less than six months or more than one year.

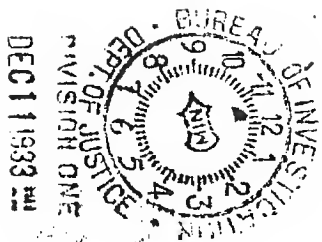
Mass indictments were returned against the commissioners after an open court recount of ballots, which showed wide discrepancies between the actual vote and the official returns.

The votes counted were those cast on 13 amendments to the State constitution, all sponsored by Long. The amendments were beaten in the rural area, but carried to victory when a landslide majority was reported in their favor in New Orleans.

NOT RECORDED

62-28477

17



WASHINGTON D.C. HERALD, December 7, 1933.

3 LONG AIDS FOUND GUILTY IN VOTE FRAUDS

Commissioners First of 513
Indicted; Mrs. Kemp Would
Forego Her Victory at Polls

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6 (U.P.).

Three election commissioners picked by Senator Huey P. Long's political machine were found guilty in criminal court today on charges of certifying false returns from last November's general election.

The trio were the first of 513 indicted commissioners to go on trial.

The offense is punishable by a jail term of not less than six months or more than one year.

Mass indictments were returned against the commissioners after an open-court recount of ballots, which showed wide discrepancies between the actual votes in ballot boxes and the official election returns.

The votes counted were those cast on 13 amendments to the State constitution, all sponsored by Long. The amendments were beaten in the rural areas, but carried to victory when a landslide majority was reported in their favor in the city of New Orleans.

Cases against the commissioners were prosecuted by District Attorney Eugene Stanley, an outstanding figure in anti-long circles.

Court seizure of the ballot boxes for the recount several months ago precipitated several days of excitement and mobilization of National Guardsmen to protect one of two rival grand juries that was attempting to quash the investigation.

WILLING TO RESIGN

Indicted commissioners are picked by gaps for complete election. Senate at special jury last ticket won through the general election position. Long's machine is reported to have elected this group with political and electoral fraud.

NOTED BY STAFF

has been

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Carson
Mr. Egan
Mr. Gurnea
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Nease
Mr. Lock

[Handwritten signature]

RECORDED

62-28411

the early days of the present Congress was making heavy inroads upon the new Democrat ranks.

But mean Mr. Huey's methods began to irritate Senatorial decorum. The first person to dump him overboard was Senator Harry Hawes of Missouri—even before the New Deal.

HAM ACTING

Huey has a penchant for effects, and he was playing these at Hawes' expense. He would go over Hawes' desk in the Senate chamber, pull up a chair next to him, slap him on the knee, engage in deep and apparently plotting conversation. Departing, Huey would nod his head vigorously as if they had agreed on important policy.

Then Huey would take the floor, deliver a vitriolic diatribe—usually against Democratic floor leader Joe Robinson. Upon finishing he would go back to Hawes, indulge in further confidential whispering. The impression left with the galleries and the rest of the Senate was that he and Hawes were in agreement on the speech.

Finally Hawes put an end to it. When Huey came up for another confidential chat Hawes stormed: "Get away from me and stay away! I refuse to have it appear that I'm in on these plans of yours."

That was the beginning. The habit of the cold shoulder for Huey spread rapidly through the Senate. It gained headway when another of his pastimes came into the open.

Finally came Huey's current fight on Louisiana appointments. It would have been easy enough to block him, even to gag him on the subject, simply refuse to grant hearings as he requested. But the Old Guard got their heads together, decided to be a little subtler.

"All we have to do is give this fellow plenty of rope," they decided. "Let him talk his head off. Let him say anything he wants to. Afterward, we'll look the picture over and see if we haven't sufficient grounds to expel him from the Senate."

So they held Huey's hearings, let him have his say, and sat back. Under the table meanwhile, each Senator was patiently polishing the toe of his right boot.

In North Carolina folks speak admiringly of blond, slick-haired Senator Reynolds as "Our Bob." They will tell you he "sure knows his politics."

They do not exaggerate. "Our Bob" knows his politics, and how! For example:

The Senate, in open session, was voting on the Couzens amendment to assess a 10 per cent surcharge on all income tax payments. When his name was called "Our Bob" with great ostentation and a loud bellow, voted "Aye—Count one for 'the people.'"

An hour later the Senate Banking Committee was deliberating on an amendment offered by Tory Senator Glass, designed to mutilate the Administration's Stock Market bill. This meeting was behind closed doors. "Our Bob," a member of the committee, was present.

After furious debate, a vote finally was taken. Again "Our Bob" did not dodge the issue. Squarely he faced the test—on the side of Glass and other Tory Democrats who, supported by Old Deal Republicans, ripped the Stock Market bill to pieces.

"Count one against 'the people.'"

MAIL BAG.

N. J., Cedar Rapids, Mich.—Senator Jim Couzens is the wealthiest man not only in the Senate but also in Congress. How much he possesses is not known, but at the time he sold out to his one-time partner, Henry Ford, it was reported he received \$90,000,000.

L. R., Ottawa, Kansas—Representative Harold McGugin, ultra-partisan Republican, who has been waging such a raucous defense of "Doc" Wirt, is being sued by the United States Government for the recovery of \$135,000 obtained from Jackson Barnett, oil-wealthy Indian, whom several courts have held mentally incompetent.

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NOT RECORDED

62-28479-A



Sen. Reynolds

from: N.Y. Daily Mirror
4/23/34

MR. NATHAN
MR. TOLSON
MR. CLEGG
MR. COWLEY
MR. EDWARDS
MR. EGAN
MR. QUINN
MR. LESTER
CHIEF CLERK
MR. RORER

DAILY MIRROR

The DAILY WASHINGTON
MERRY GO ROUND

By DREW PEARSON

& ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—His Louisiana empire tottering, the Roosevelt administration treating him like a small-pox epidemic, and his Senatorial "bloc" in complete desertion, Kingfish Huey's ears are ringing with a horrid but unmistakable murmuring:

"It won't be Long, now."

True, Huey doesn't come up for re-election to the Senate until November, 1934. But equally true is the fact that the Senate, sharply out of patience with the Senator from Louisiana, his demeanor, and his methods, is cocked and primed to dump him unceremoniously down the Capitol steps at the first opportunity—not waiting for 1934.

Two years ago, Huey was regarded as potentially one of the greatest powers in the Senate. To old guard Democrats, of course, he was poison, but among Democratic novices in the Senate he gathered a notable following. Missouri's corpulent Bennett Champ Clark lined up behind him; so did newcomers Russell of Georgia and Bob Reynolds of North Carolina. He helped Mrs. Caraway in her re-election campaign in Arkansas, and she played ball with him beautifully.



Then he succeeded in supplanting the conservative Senator Broussard by his henchman, Overton, and during the early days of the present Congress was making heavy inroads upon other new Democratic ranks.

But meanwhile, Huey's methods began to irritate Senatorial decorum. The first person to dump him overboard was Senator Harry Hawes of Missouri—even before the New Deal.

HAM ACTING

Huey has a penchant for effects, and he was playing these at Hawes' expense. He would go over to Hawes' desk in the Senate chamber, pull up a chair next to him, slap him on the knee, engage in deep and apparently plotting conversation. Departing, Huey would nod his head vigorously as if they had agreed on important policy.

Then Huey would take the floor, deliver a vitriolic diatribe—usually against Democratic floor leader Joe Robinson. Upon finishing he would go back to Hawes, indulge in further confidential whispering. The impression left with the galleries and the rest of the Senate was that he and Hawes were in agreement on a speech.

Finally Hawes would get up and say, "When Huey came up for another confidential chat I was informed: 'Get away from me, Mr. Huey. I refuse to have it appear that I'm in an agreement with you.'"

That was the beginning. The habit of the cold shoulder for Huey spread rapidly through the Senate. It gained headway when another of his neophytes

NOT RECORDED

62-28479-A.20

HUEY CLAMPS VICE LID DOWN

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 20 (U.P.).—The lid was clamped on New Orleans gambling dens and disorderly houses tonight in the face of Senator Huey P. Long's threat to overthrow the city government and clean up the vice dens here.

The city's attitude, however, was one of open defiance. More than a score of policemen and deputy sheriffs guarded the district attorney's office, ready to repel any raid by State officers. Officials dared Huey Long's State administration to try to oust them.

George Beyer, superintendent of city police, announced he would ignore any orders of Gov. O. K. Allen to surrender his office.

Long and Allen both were in the city. Long strengthened his personal bodyguard to four men, two regular attendants and two State highway patrolmen. It was reported that secret State agents were prowling about the city, gathering evidence of corruption.

Senator Long launched his campaign against vice in New Orleans today through Governor Allen and Attorney General G. L. Porterie, components of his State political machine.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Egan
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Tamm

WASH HERALD

JUL 21 1935

6-11777-4

W-11777-4

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7

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Cowley
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Tamm

WCNS56

ADD NEW ORLEANS

MAYOR WALMSLEY ORDERED MACHINE GUNS TAKEN OUT OF THE POLICE ARSENAL AND ISSUED TO HIS PEACE OFFICERS.

"I HEAR HUEY LONG IS PLANNING SOME NEW KIND OF COUP D'ETAT WITH HIS TROOPS TODAY. IF HE TRIES IT, THERE'S GOING TO BE PLENTY OF TROUBLE," THE MAYOR SAID.

"8/1--R1134A

62-27479-A

22

23

UPON

THAT IT MAY DISCOVER POSTOFFICE DIRECTORS

MENT IS IN ANY WAY CONCERNED

OF AND SUPERVISING PUBLIC WORKS OR IN WHICH THE UNITED STATES GOV

INFLUENCE IN THE SELECTION OF ALL ENGINEERS OF INFLUENCE IN CHARGE

3. THAT THROUGH THE CHAIRMAN OF STONE AND WEBSTER I EXERCISED

PROCEEDINGS BEFORE A UNITED STATES GRAND JURY IN KANSAS CITY.

2. THAT I EXERCISED CONTROL OF THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE IN THE

POINTMENT OF A SPECIAL MAN TO APPEAR BEFORE THE GRAND JURY.

BRINGING ABOUT THE REMOVAL OF THE UNITED STATES ATTORNEY AND THE AP-

MATTER IN HAND, BOTH IN PERSON AND THROUGH AGENTS, BY IN ANY WAY

PERSONNEL OF THOSE CONNECTED WITH THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE FOR THE

BANK OF NASHVILLE BY MANEUVERING PERSONNEL AND CONDUCT OF THE

IN THE STATE OF TENNESSEE INVOLVING THE AFFAIRS OF THE AMERICAN NATIONAL

1. THAT I INTERFERED IN THE PROSECUTION OF A CRIMINAL CASE

EXCEPTION THAT IT CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING NEW CHARGES:

RECKLESS INSINUATIONS PREVIOUSLY MADE BY THE SENATOR WITH THE

THE LETTER OF SENATOR LONG IS MERELY A RE-STATEMENT OF THE

RESPECT THEREOF AS I MAKE HERE TONIGHT.

ME, IT CONVENIENT, TO FURNISH YOUR COMMITTEE SUCH STATEMENT WITH

TERDAY BY SENATOR LONG OF LOUISIANA AND IN WHICH YOU HAVE REQUESTED

A COPY OF A LETTER WHICH WAS READ INTO THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD YES-

I AM IN RECEIPT OF YOUR LETTER OF MARCH 2 IN WHICH YOU TRANSMIT

DEAR SENATOR MCCELLAN

UNITED STATES SENATE

CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON POSTOFFICES AND POST ROADS

HONORABLE KENNETH MCCELLAN

DE-INDEX

62-28479

CERTAIN WITNESSES WHOM THE SENATOR FROM LOUISIANA ASSERTS
CONFERRED WITH HIM IN ORDER TO "SCARE" THEM AND "SUPPRESS DEVELOP-
MENT OF THE TRUTH."

IN RESPONSE I MAKE THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT:

1. I HAVE NEVER INTERVENED, DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY, IN THE CONDUCT
OF ANY INVESTIGATION BY THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE OR ANYBODY ELSE INTO
THE AFFAIRS OF THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK OF NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

2. I HAVE NEVER, DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY, INTERVENED IN THE MATTER
WHATSOEVER HAVING TO DO WITH ANY CASE OR INVESTIGATION BY THE DEPART-
MENT OF JUSTICE IN KANSAS CITY OR ELSEWHERE.

3. I HAVE NEVER EXERCISED THE SLIGHTEST INFLUENCE UPON THE SELECTION
OF ANY ENGINEERS OR OTHER AGENTS OF THE PUBLIC WORKS
ADMINISTRATION OR THE GOVERNMENT THROUGH STONE AND WEBSTER OR ANY OTHER
PRIVATE AGENCY.

4. THERE IS NOT A WORD OF TRUTH IN THE STATEMENT THAT AT ANY
TIME I DIRECTED POSTOFFICE INSPECTORS TO SET UPON
OR INTIMIDATE ANY INDIVIDUALS.

VERY RESPECTFULLY YOURS

JAMES A. FARLEY

24

62-29635

E

97 North Top

Sept 21 - 1934

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover

Dept of Justice

Dear Sir:

I am told by the Spirit
that a man to S. Kent Smith
for to death on the ground
it a chance to permit it

I only deal with you?
I do what you can do

Put me down on his record
at once. Trusting you will
continue to feel the same

I don't to know as you
have done in the past

I remain sincerely yours
in the spirit of truth

W. H. C. [Signature]

SEP 24 1934
RECEIVED
U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

DE-INDEXED
DATE: 1-1-68
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INDEXED

62-29635-2
SEP 21 1934

PRO.)
DIRECTOR OF THE BUREAU OF PRISONS

TO
The Attorney General
Asst. Atty. General Sisson

Mr. Bennett	Dr. Stannard
Mr. Hammack	Mr. Tucker
Mr. MacCormick	Judge Wood
Mr. Armstrong	Miss Kinsella
Mr. Barrows	Mr. Loveland
Miss Collins	Mr. Mead
Mr. Chancellor	Mr. Merry
Miss Chapman	Mr. Moore
Mr. Dodge	Mr. Overlade
Mr. Ellsberry	Miss Rayer
Miss Fulkerson	Miss Smyth
Miss Grant	Mr. Swadley
Mr. Heckman	General Agent
Mr. Hoover	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Fiscal Control
	Supply Division

Prepare reply

Note

For your information

☒ File

Investigate and report

☐ Sign

See me

RECORDED
&
INDEXED

Remarks

SEP 27 1933

SEP 26 1933

62-29635-1

FILE

FILE

HUEY P. LONG
UNITED STATES SENATOR
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

September 5, 1933.

My Dear Friend:

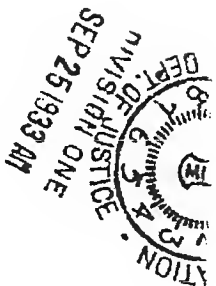
The American Progress is carrying in this week's issue an article which they have extracted and placed into circular form to be handed out throughout the country.

I am very anxious to have you read the article and I am sending you several additional copies which I ask you to hand out to your friends. It had never occurred to me that the agents and editors employed directly by the House of Morgan would have dared to come into the front and taken such responsibility as they have; but it is even more surprising as this circular discloses how Capone could qualify himself as the gold medal holder of the House of Morgan and immediately be released from the penitentiary with a reward added for services if he seized the opportunity, and is given the customary treatment heretofore applied to Morgan and his medal holders.

If you want more of these circulars, please write or wire the American Progress to send them to you, as many as you may have need for.

Very sincerely,

U. S. Senator



62-29625-1

J. P. Morgan & Company Points Way for Capone's Release

Can receive original gold medal and fund collected for "unknown hero" at Collier's office owned by Morgan & Company.

AN OPEN LETTER

Alphonse Capone,
United States Penitentiary,
Atlanta, Georgia.

Dear Sir:—

The newspapers report efforts to secure your release from the penitentiary. A way is open for you to do it. Somebody (it makes no difference how many) made an assault on United States Senator Huey P. Long and then made a clear get away, while he was attending the Charity Benefit at Long Island on Saturday, August 26th.

Glorious worship has been printed for several days for whoever was guilty of this crime. No one has yet found the criminals to get any version from them, but, just the same, certain newspapers and magazines have given various "what might have been" reasons for the assault, and while each "reason or excuse" contradicts all the other "reasons and excuses", none the less these papers declare that the assault should be highly extolled and commended.

Now the House of Morgan editors, particularly one Owen P. White, of Collier's Weekly, owned by Morgan & Co., are receiving contributions to give to the unknown criminals, or, to put it their way, "only one criminal, but a very strong man capable of doing the job alone."

The fact that Collier's magazine, is owned by Morgan & Co. was admitted by Mr. Thomas W. Lamont, a Morgan partner in answer to questions propounded by Senator Huey P. Long before a U. S. Senate Committee.

The New York Evening Post, owned by the House of Morgan but later turned into the name of one on its preferred list, says: "Money and messages rolled in to Mr. White at his office at Collier's Magazine."

This Morgan editor, Owen P. White, has announced that large sums are coming in cash currency so that the Morgan firm can swell it to immense proportions, thus concealing that they are really just putting up the money. (You know, Al, while they've got you in the penitentiary for not reporting all your income tax, J. P. Morgan and all his partners paid none at all and the government ordered them "not investigated because anything they returned was O. K.")

So now, here is your chance: You haven't yet been charged with having anything to do with trying to beat up or kill any U. S. Senators, particularly one of those who advocates a limitation on big fortunes. Furthermore, you have been in a small fry business. Morgan and our other international bankers swindled the people out of more money on Kreuger & Toll and Insull stocks, on

Argentine, German and Brazilian floatations and caused more starvations, suicides and murders than a million such men as you could do in a hundred years.

But, now comes your chance if you can rise to it: Wire at once to Collier's Weekly, the Evening Post, or any other magazine or newspaper in with the House of Morgan and other big fortune holders (and that gets most of them), wire them at once that you had Senator Huey P. Long beat up at the Charity Benefit on Long Island and that the only reason he wasn't killed was because he managed to get away too soon for the men to finish the job. Immediately they will send you the contribution and this Morgan gold medal. That puts you in their class. Then you are not expected to pay any income tax and the government will owe you back whatever money you did pay.

Wire them that you will complete the job on Senator Long if he goes too far again. And, to make it sure, wire them also that you have your eyes on the other U. S. Senators who voted for the "Long Plan" to put some limit on the big fortunes and to spread some of the wealth among all the people in America. Let it be known that from the sign left on the forehead of a U. S. Senator, (who escaped before he could be worse handled) is a mere warning of "events that are casting their shadows before." Those Senators who have persisted in voting to place taxes on the big man at the top, so as to relieve and help the little man at the bottom, should be announced as your special luminaries for future notice and attention, with Senator Long as the fair sample.

If you send this wire and qualify for the credit of this attack then, overnight, you become the hero to America that Morgan's magazines are now looking for; you get the big "contribution" being taken up by Morgan's editors, or at least the swag Morgan's outfit has to give for "the work." Becoming thus honored and aligned with Morgan & Co. the government has to release you from jail and pay you back whatever you paid on income taxes. Instead of being classed with small fry criminals, you will stand with the crew that has starved and killed by the millions, not just a few now and then; you will rank with the extortioners who filched the last penny of the laborers, widows, and orphans for the worthless paper floated by the swollen fortune element.

We advise that you make connections early. Otherwise someone else may claim this honor you delay.

Subscribe to THE AMERICAN PROGRESS

A Weekly Newspaper—50c per year.

822 Perdido Street

New Orleans, La.

62-31578

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62-31578-1

May 14, 1934

RECORDED
&
INDEXED

MAY 15 1934

MEMORANDUM FOR THE ASSISTANT TO THE ATTORNEY GENERAL,
MR. WILLIAM STANLEY

There is attached hereto a copy of a letter dated April 27, 1934, received in this Division from Mr. William F. Cummings, 10 Forsyth Street Building, Donaldsonville, Georgia, inclosing a copy of a form letter over the name of Senator Huey P. Long of Louisiana and a copy of a circular headed "Share Our Wealth Society" also over the name of Senator Long. Mr. Cummings has been advised of the reference of this material to you.

Very truly yours,

J. Edgar Hoover

Director.

Incl. 785673.

(No copies of inclosures to Mr. Cummings' letter retained in Div. files)



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INDEXED

tfb-eg
62-31578-1

May 14, 1934.

MAY 15 1934

Mr. William F. Cummings,
10 Forsyth Street Building,
Donalsonville, Georgia.

Dear Sirs:

Receipt is acknowledged of your letter dated April 27, 1934, inclosing a printed form letter over the name of Senator Huey P. Long and a circular relative to the "Share Our Wealth Society" also over the name of Senator Huey P. Long.

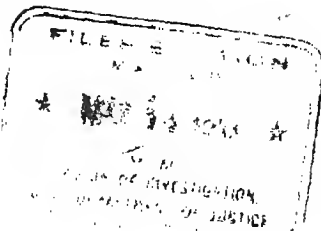
You state that similar letters are being received by persons in your county in envelopes bearing the frank of Senator Long and, as these letters are personal and not on Government business, you desire them forwarded to the proper authorities for investigation.

A copy of your letter and the original inclosures thereto are being referred to Mr. William Stanley, the Assistant to the Attorney General, for his consideration.

Very truly yours,

J. Edgar Hoover

Director.



3

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

MAJOR IRA A. RADER-
CHAIRMAN
COL. JAP H. HIGHSMITH
BEN EPPS
LEON S. THOMLINSON
LARABEE HAND
J. K. OTTLEY, JR.
HERBERT I. SMART, MAYOR
G. L. WESTCOTT
JUDGE CHAS. WORRILL

WILLIAM F. CUMMINGS
STATE AIRPORT ADVISOR

10 FORSYTH ST. BLDG.

ATLANTA, GA.

Donalsonville, Ga.

ADVISORY C

MAJ. WM. FLEMING
LEWY. BROWN
SMYTHE GAMBRELL
JOHN H. CANDLER
JESSE DRAFER
WINSHIP NUNNALLY
MAJ. CHAS. A.
SIDNEY CAMP
BOYD SLOAN
JOHN H. MORROW

April 27, 1934.

Hon. J. Edgar Hoover,
Director, Dept. Of Justice.
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir,

I wish to call your attention to the enclosed envelope and letter sent through the mails by Senator Huey P. Long or his agents. Every voter in this county is receiving letters of this type. You will notice that the frank has not been canceled by the postoffice from which it was mailed, which is the same with the other letters being received. It is the belief of the postmaster that these letters are being mailed from Bainbridge, Georgia.

As these letters are personal and not on government business, I will thank you to turn this letter and inclosure to the proper authorities for investigation.

I will thank you to consider this communication as private.

Very truly yours,

William F. Cummings
William F. Cummings.

RECORDED
&
INDEXED

MAY 15 1934

62-31578-1
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION
APR 30 1934 P.M.
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

ack.
+ Stanley
Mr. Stanley
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DO-6

OFFICE OF DIRECTOR
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
October 7, 1969

The attached note was sent to the
Director from Mrs. Seymour Weiss,
1069 Roosevelt Hotel, New Orleans,
Louisiana 70140, and reads as
follows: *ELVA WEISS*

"Dear Mr. Hoover -

Thank you for your thoughtful
and sympathetic telegram about
Seymour. He would have been
proud because of his great admiration
for you - and so am I.

My loss is indeed great but it is comforting
to know there are friends who care.

Sincerely, *18 OCT 15 1969*
Elva Weiss

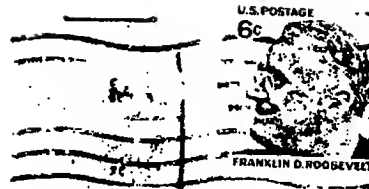
October 4th, 1969."

hcv

Seymour Weiss

MR. TOLSON ✓
MR. DELOACH ✓
MR. MOHR ✓
MR. SUTHERLAND ✓
MR. CASPER
MR. CALLAHAN
MR. CONRAD
MR. FELT
MR. GALE
MR. ROSEN
MR. SULLIVAN
MR. TAVEL
MR. TROTTER
MR. JONES
TELE. ROOM
MISS HOLMES
MRS. METCALF
MISS GANDY

51 OCT 22 1969



Dear Mr. Hoover -

Thank you for your thoughtful and sympathetic telegram about Seymour. He would have been proud because of his great admiration for you - and so am I.

My loss is indeed great but it is comforting to know there are friends who care.

Sincerely,
Ebra Weiss

October 4th, 1969.

9/18/69

PLAIN

WESTERN UNION

URGENT

(U)
MRS. SEYMOUR WEISS
ROOSEVELT HOTEL
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

I HAVE JUST LEARNED OF THE PASSING OF YOUR HUSBAND AND
WANT TO EXTEND TO YOU MY EXPRESSIONS OF DEEPEST SYMPATHY
IN YOUR GREAT LOSS. WHILE I REALIZE THERE IS NOTHING ONE
CAN SAY TO EASE YOUR GRIEF I DO HOPE YOU WILL FIND CONSOLATION
IN KNOWING THAT HIS MANY FRIENDS ARE SHARING YOUR SORROW.

J. EDGAR HOOVER

Seymour Weiss

CT:DSS

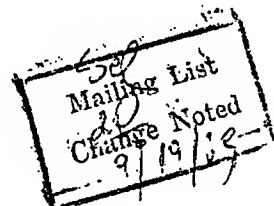
Tolson _____
DeLoach _____
Mohr _____
Bishop _____
Casper _____
Callahan _____
Conrad _____
Felt _____
Gale _____
Rosen _____
Sullivan _____
Tavel _____
Trotter _____
Tele. Room _____
Holmes _____
Gandy _____

70 SEP 30 1969
MAIL ROOM TELETYPE UNIT

REC-73 62 - 53007 - 20
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

SEP 18 1969
504 PM EPT
WESTERN UNION

6 SEP 24 1969



FBI

Date: 9/18/69

Mr. Tolson	_____
Mr. DeLoach	_____
Mr. Mohr	_____
Mr. Bishop	_____
Mr. Casper	_____
Mr. Callahan	_____
Mr. Conrad	_____
Mr. Felt	_____
Mr. Gale	_____
Mr. Rosen	_____
Mr. Sullivan	_____
Mr. Tavel	_____
Mr. Trotter	_____
Tele. Room	_____
Miss Holmes	_____
Miss Gandy	_____

Transmit the following in PLAIN TEXT
(Type in plaintext or code)

Via AIRTEL AIR MAIL
(Priority)

TO: Director, FBI
FROM: SAC, New Orleans (73-327)
RE: SEYMOUR WEISS
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

There is attached a newspaper clipping from the New Orleans Times-Picayune dated 9/18/69 which reflects that SEYMOUR WEISS died Wednesday night, 9/17/69, after suffering an apparent heart attack while attending a meeting in Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

This is submitted for the information of the Bureau and for the completion of its files.

New Orleans files reflect limited correspondence from the Director to Mr. WEISS, one in 1966 and one in 1967.

② Bureau (Encl. 1) ENCLOSURE
1 - New Orleans
RER:jam
(3)

REC 17

EX-103

3 SEP 20 1969

B. C. Bishop

CRIME RESEARCH

Approved: _____ Sent _____ M Per _____

Special Agent in Charge

4

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

BUSINESS, CIVIC LEADER IS DEAD

Seizure in Baton Rouge Kills Seymour Weiss

New Orleans business and civic leader Seymour Weiss died Wednesday night in Baton Rouge after suffering an apparent heart attack. He was 73.

Mr. Weiss had attended an executive meeting of the board of the Department of Commerce and Industry of which he was vice chairman.

He became ill after returning to his room at the Prince Murat Inn and died about 7:30 p. m.

S. L. "Buck" Wright of New Orleans, another board member, said Mr. Weiss attended the meeting throughout the day and showed no sign of illness. He became ill around 6:30 p. m., however, and a doctor was called.

Funeral services will be conducted at 2 p. m. Friday from the Tharp-Sontheimer Funeral Home at 4127 S. Claiborne ave. Rabbi Julian Feibelman will officiate. Interment will be in Metairie Cemetery.

Mr. Weiss was a former owner of the Roosevelt Hotel.

HONORED IN 1957

Mr. Weiss was known in many parts of the world as one of America's top hosts and hotel operators.

The American Hotel Association crowned Mr. Weiss as this nation's "Prince of Hospitality" at a testimonial dinner in his honor at the Palmer House in Chicago April 11, 1957. A 300-page testimonial signed by hotel men throughout the nation was presented Mr. Weiss on that occasion.

At various times he served as a director and member of the executive committee of the AHA, president of the Louisiana Hotel-Motel Association and president of the New Orleans Hotel Association. He held also many offices in civic associations and was an of-

ficer and director of a number of commercial corporations.

Born Friday, Sept. 13, 1896, at Bunkie, Mr. Weiss was the son of Samuel and Gizella Weiss. His late father was a native of Austria, and his mother was born in Berlin. He lived for eight years in Bunkie, where he obtained his first schooling, before the family moved to Abbeville after his father's death.

In his teens, he moved to Alexandria to work in the Weiss and Goldring department store, operated by his uncle. He came to New Orleans in 1916 to work in the Crossett Shoe Store, then at 710 Canal Street.

During World War I he served in the United States infantry, returning to the Crossett store as a clerk at the war's end. Following the death of Louis A. Crossett he applied to Arthur Benigilia, then manager of the Roosevelt Hotel, the name of which had been recently changed from Grunewald Hotel, for a job. He was made manager of the barber shop. He held that job five months before he was made business promotion manager. In succession he became assistant manager, manager, vice-president and, in 1931, president and managing director.

He served as president of the Board of Commissioners of the Port of New Orleans, member of the Louisiana state board of commerce and industry, member of the board of managers of the Delgado Trades and Technical Institute and later as chairman of the board when the institution became Delgado College.

CIVIC POSITIONS

His civic positions included director of the New Orleans Chapter, American Red Cross; vice-president of the Greater New Orleans Tourist and Convention Commission; vice-president of the Baronne Street Improvement Association; vice-president of the Metropolitan New Orleans Safety Council; and director of the Chamber of Commerce of the New Orleans Area and of International House and International Trade Mart.

The business responsibilities of Mr. Weiss were numerous. He was a director of the National American Bank, at one time president of the old Jacobs Candy Company, vice-president of New York's Belmont-Plaza Corporation, vice-president of the Win or Lose Corporation, director of the Auditorium Boxing Association, and president of the old New Orleans Professional Baseball Club.

In the late 20s and early 30s Mr. Weiss was one of the closest confidants of the late Sen. Huey P. Long. Following the senator's death he became chairman of the Huey P. Long Memorial Commission.

President Harry S. Truman issued a full and unconditional pardon to Mr. Weiss Feb. 12, 1947, after he had been sentenced in 1940 in connection with the Louisiana "scandals" of 1939. Earlier a federal parole board member had reported that Mr. Weiss had been paroled because of "exemplary behavior."

BROTHERS KILLED

In addition to the testimonial dinner in Chicago, many other public tributes were paid Mr. Weiss after he returned to operation of the Roosevelt Hotel. He was honored as "hotel man of distinction" at the Southern Hotel Exposition in Atlanta in May, 1951. The Young Men's Business Club of Greater New Orleans made him a life honorary member on May 1, 1963.

Gov. John J. McKeithen, when he learned of Mr. Weiss' death, said he was a "dear friend and a strong supporter."

"I didn't know him before I was elected but I learned to know him as a close personal friend," the governor said.

Delgado College president Dr. Marvin E. Thames said the college will be closed Friday because of the funeral. However, graduation exercises will be conducted as scheduled at 7:30 p. m. Friday at the Cafetorium, said Dr. Thames. A special tribute will be paid Mr. Weiss during the program.

Mrs. Weiss was to have been a participant in the graduation program.

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

PAGE 1

SECTION 1

THE TIMES-PICAYUNE

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Date: 9-18-69

Edition:

Author: GEORGE W. HEALY JR.

Editor:

Title:

SEYMOUR WEISS

Character:

or

Classification:

Submitting Office: N.O., LA.

☐ Being Investigated

ENCLOSURE

The Bernard and Milton Weiss Annual Brotherhood Award, which is presented for promotion of better inter-group understanding, was given to the National Conference of Christians and Jews in memory of two brothers of Mr. Weiss, who were killed in an airplane accident near Shreveport while returning from a duck hunt in Southwest Louisiana.

Another brother, Johnny Weiss, died several months after the deaths of Bernard and Milton Weiss. The latter brothers lived in Shreveport. Johnny Weiss was a resident of New Orleans. His first wife, the former Notie Fay Turner, died in New Orleans in 1960.

SOLD HOTEL IN 1965

In November, 1965, Mr. Weiss sold the Roosevelt Hotel. Later he was elected to the board of trustees of the National Conference of Christians and Jews. He also served as president of the Lovely Louisiana Tourist Association.

In May, 1966, he was honored at a testimonial dinner by the Greater New Orleans Hotel-Motel Association and the Louisiana Hotel-Motel Association. The dinner, held at the Roosevelt, was attended by executives of the industry

from throughout the country.

Last year, Mr. Weiss served as general chairman of the committee for the 250th anniversary of the founding of New Orleans.

In 1965, Mr. Weiss was named Distinguished Salesman at Large by the Sales-Marketing Executives of the Chamber of Commerce of the New Orleans Area.

He also was appointed a member of the Small Business Advisory Council for Louisiana.

EFFORTS NOTICED

The Greater New Orleans AFL-CIO presented its third annual Community Service Award to Mr. Weiss in 1964. He also was honored that year by the Louisiana Historical Society for his efforts in preserving the James Pitot House on Bayou St. John.

Mr. Weiss was president of the American Hotel Charity Foundation.

He served on the board of regents of Loyola University, the board of Methodist Hospital and on the board of Fair Grounds Corp.

Survivors include his widow, the former Mrs. Elva Kimball, and his stepfather, Sol Kaplan of New Orleans.

Mr. Weiss resided at the Roosevelt Hotel.



SEYMOUR WEISS
Former Roosevelt owner

July 16, 1969

REC 16

62-53007-18

Honorable Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

Dear Seymour:

Thank you for your kind remarks and
expressions of support in your letter of July 9th.

I was most pleased to learn that you found
my message in the July issue of the FBI Law Enforcement
Bulletin of interest. It was certainly thoughtful of you to
comment as you did concerning it and I want you to know
of my sincere appreciation.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely,

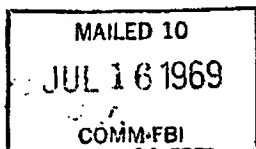
Edgar

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is on the Special Correspondents List and is
known to the Director on a first-name basis.

ALA:cac (3)

cac

Tolson _____
DeLoach _____
Mohr _____
Bishop _____
Casper _____
Callahan _____
Conrad _____
Felt _____
Gale _____
Rosen _____
Sullivan _____
Tavel _____
Trotter _____
Tele. Room _____
Holmes _____
Gandy _____



100 AUG - 11 1969

MAIL ROOM ☐

TELETYPE UNIT ☐

Handwritten notes and signatures:
A
P
J
7

Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

July 9, 1969

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. DeLoach	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Bishop	✓
Mr. Casper	✓
Mr. Callahan	✓
Mr. Conrad	✓
Mr. Felt	✓
Mr. Gale	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Sullivan	✓
Mr. Tavel	✓
Mr. Trotter	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Miss Holmes	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

Honorable John Edgar Hoover
Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
Washington, D. C. 20535

Dear Mr. Hoover:

I received and thoroughly enjoyed reading the FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin, dated July 1969, and I should like to congratulate you on your Message from the Director which I thought was outstanding.

I shall always recall a statement which you made to me many, many years ago to the effect that we will never get rid of corruption as long as we have corrupt officials, and your statement then certainly applies today.

Of course, I am delighted that you decided to remain as the head of your very great department and I hope that the good Lord will spare you to remain the head for many years in the future.

I realize that I am being presumptuous in offering to be of assistance to you, but if you ever feel I can be of service to you in any capacity, please do not hesitate to call on me.

My kindest personal regards. EX. 117

REC 16 62-53007-18
Sincerely and respectfully, 15 JUL 17 1969

Seymour Weiss
Seymour Weiss

SW/md

Via Air Mail

EXP. PROC.

32 JUL 11 1969

all
7-16-69
A.F./C.W.

8

REC 13

August 16, 1967

62-53007-17

Copy 1

Honorable Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

Dear Seymour:

It was most thoughtful of you to write on August 10th concerning the Uniform Crime Reports bulletin for 1966, and I want to thank you for your offer of assistance and for your warm sentiments.

With kindest regards,

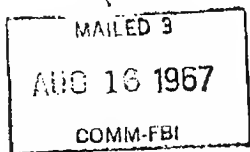
Sincerely,
Edgar

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is on the Special Correspondents' List on a first-name basis.

GEM:mel (3)

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Tolson _____
DeLoach _____
Mohr _____
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Holmes _____
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330
50 AUG 25 1967

MAIL ROOM ☐ TELETYPE UNIT ☐

W. J. ...
TEB
a
you

Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

August 10, 1967

AUG 10 1967

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. DeLoach	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Bishop	✓
Mr. Casper	✓
Mr. Callahan	✓
Mr. Conrad	✓
Mr. Felt	✓
Mr. Gale	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Sullivan	✓
Mr. Tavel	✓
Mr. Trotter	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Miss Holmes	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

Honorable J. Edgar Hoover, Director
Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
Washington, D. C. 20535

Dear Mr. Hoover:

I received and know that I am indebted to you for having sent me the Uniform Crime Reports for the year 1966, which I found most interesting and enlightening.

I am grateful to you for continuing to think about me and I should like to reiterate my very sincere desire to be of assistance to you if ever you feel I can be of service to you in any capacity.

My kindest personal regards.

Sincerely and respectfully,

SW/md

Seymour Weiss
Seymour Weiss

REC 13

AUG 18 1967

EXP. PROC.

AUG 11 1967

ack
8/14/67
14

33

10

June 22, 1967

REC 3

ST-105

62-53007-14
Honorable Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

Dear Seymour:

Your letter of June 20th has been received, and it is always a pleasure to hear from you. I very much appreciate your kind sentiments and complimentary remarks regarding my speech, "Faith, Freedom and Law." Your communication serves as a source of encouragement for me.

Thank you for your generous offer to be of assistance.

Sincerely,
Edgar

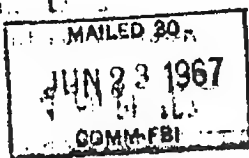
1 - New Orleans - Enclosure

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is on the Special Correspondents' List on a first-name basis.

JRP:acp

(4)

Tolson _____
DeLoach _____
Mohr _____
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Casper _____
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55 JUN 23 1967

TELETYPE UNIT ☐

REC'D CIVIL
FBI
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DeLoach

JRP

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a

Handwritten signature

11

Mr. Tolson _____
 Mr. E. A. Tamm _____
 Mr. Clegg _____
 Mr. Glavin _____
 Mr. Ladd _____
 Mr. Nichols _____
 Mr. Rosen _____
 Mr. Tracy _____
 Mr. Carson _____
 Mr. Egan _____
 Mr. Gurnea _____
 Mr. Hendon _____
 Mr. Pennington _____
 Mr. Quinn Tamm _____
 Mr. Nease _____
 Miss Gandy _____
 Mr. [Signature] _____

Dear Mr. Hoover:

I am sure that those who were fortunate enough to be present were as much impressed with that which you had to say as I was.

The existing conditions, which you described, are alarming and frightening and I consider the people of America extremely fortunate in having you and your great organization protecting us against such great odds, and I can only hope that the good Lord will continue to permit you to enjoy good health so that you may continue to do the great work which you have done and are doing for all of our people.

Although I realize I am being terribly presumptuous, if you ever feel I can be of assistance to you in any capacity please do not hesitate to call on me.

My kindest personal regards.

Sincerely and respectfully,

SW/md

VIA AIR MAIL

Seymour Weiss

REC 3

ST-105

9 JUN-21-1967

cc: [unclear]

RA

January 12, 1967

REC 67

~~94-57540-5~~
62-53007-15

Honorable Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

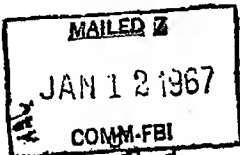
Dear Seymour:

I have received your letter of January 9th and want to thank you for your thoughtfulness in writing and offer of assistance. Your expression of confidence in my work and kind sentiments are appreciated.

I am pleased to learn you found my summary of our activities to be of interest and that your college is going to provide a training academy for law enforcement officers and firemen. It is my belief that the demands of modern society have vastly broadened the scope and increased the complexities of law enforcement problems. The ultimate fulfillment of these responsibilities lies in the recruiting and training of men of character, imagination, intellect and a strong sense of dedication to the public service. The failure or success of law enforcement hinges on the available training opportunities. I look forward to the time when all law enforcement agencies are operating on a truly professional basis.

Sincerely,

Edgar



NOTE: Correspondent is on the Special Correspondents' List and is known to the Director on a first-name basis.

BGH:mjb (3)

Tolson _____
DeLoach _____
Mohr _____
Wick _____
Casper _____
Callahan _____
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Gandy _____

FEB 3 1967

1967

TELETYPE UNIT

1200W2 7VMS 3/881

13

6
Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. DeLoach	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Wick	✓
Mr. Casper	✓
Mr. Callahan	✓
Mr. Conrad	✓
Mr. Felt	✓
Mr. Gale	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Sullivan	✓
Mr. Tavel	✓
Mr. Trotter	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Miss Holmes	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

January 9, 1967

Honorable J. Edgar Hoover
United States Department of Justice
Federal Bureau of Investigation
Washington, D. C. 20535

Dear Mr. Hoover:

I have just received and thoroughly enjoyed reading your Release dated January 5th, and I appreciate very much your having sent it to me.

As a citizen of our great country, I am grateful to you and your organization in the fine work you have done and are doing in protecting the best interests of our country, and I hope that the Good Lord will continue to permit you to enjoy good health and that the powers of our government officials will continue to induce you to remain the head of the great organization which you have built and are responsible for.

Mr. Hoover, I thought you would be interested in learning that recently our government donated to Delgado Vocational College, of which I have the honor to be President, 29-1/2 acres of what was previously Jackson Barracks, located in our City, and on which Delgado will create what I think will be one of the finest police and fireman's academy in the country. I am highly enthusiastic about the potentialities of our police academy and I shall keep you advised on our progress.

Although presumptuous on my part, I hope if you ever feel I can be of service to you in any capacity you will not hesitate to call on me.

My kindest personal regards.

REC 67, Sincerely and respectfully,

SW/md

Seymour Weiss

VIA AIR MAIL

10 JAN 16 1967

EXP. PROC.

JAN 10 1967

cc -
ack
1-12-67
BGH:mjb

August 23, 1966

REC 30

EX - 117

~~44-57570-4~~
62-53007-14
①
Honorable Seymour Weiss
National American Bank Building
New Orleans, Louisiana 70130

Dear Seymour:

Your letter of August 16th has been received, and I am glad to know of your interest in my statement concerning the 18th National Convention of the Communist Party, USA. The complimentary remarks you expressed regarding my work mean much to me, and I want to convey my appreciation. Thank you for your generous offer to be of service.

With kind regards,

Sincerely,

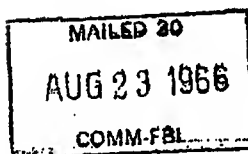
Edgar

1 - New Orleans - Enclosure

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is President and Managing Director of The ^(HOTEL IN NEW ORLEANS) Roosevelt and he is on the Special Correspondents' List on a first-name basis.

JRP:jss (4) ²

Tolson _____
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Mohr _____
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Casper _____
Callahan _____
Conrad _____
Felt _____
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Sullivan _____
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Tele. Room _____
Holmes _____
Gandy _____



56 SEP 2 1966

MAIL ROOM ☐ TELETYPE UNIT ☐

AUG 23 3 36 PM '66
REC'D-READING ROOM
FBI

15

Mr. Tolson ✓
Mr. DeLoach ✓
Mr. Mohr ✓
Mr. Wick ✓
Mr. Casper ✓
Mr. Callahan ✓
Mr. Conrad ✓
Mr. Felt ✓
Mr. Gale ✓
Mr. Rosen ✓
Mr. Sullivan ✓
Mr. Tavel ✓
Mr. Trotter ✓
Tele. Room ✓
Miss Holmes ✓
Miss Gandy ✓

16

July 28, 1964

REC-123

62-53007-13

~~94-57340-3~~

EX-102

Mr. Seymour Weiss
President and Managing Director
The Roosevelt
New Orleans, Louisiana 70140

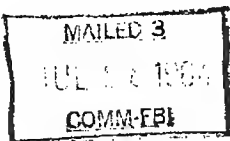
Dear Seymour:

I received your note of July 21st and want to thank you for giving me the benefit of your observations concerning the crime rate.

It was typically thoughtful of you to comment as you did, and I deeply appreciate the best wishes you extended. Your continued support over the years has always meant a great deal to me.

With kind regards,

Sincerely,



J. Edgar Hoover

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is on the Special Correspondents List and is known to the Director on a first-name basis.

CJJ:sls
(3)

Let 2

- Tolson
- Belmont
- Mohr
- Casper
- Callahan
- Conrad
- DeLoach
- Evans
- Gale
- Rosen
- Sullivan
- Tavel
- Trotter
- Tele. Room
- Holmes
- Gandy

148

177 AUG 6 1964

MAIL ROOM ☐ TELETYPE UNIT ☐

JUL 28 11 15 AM '64
REC'D-READING ROOM
FBI

[Handwritten signatures and initials]

[Handwritten initials]

17

The
ROOSEVELT

NEW ORLEANS, LA. 70140

EXECUTIVE OFFICES
SEYMOUR WEISS
PRESIDENT AND MANAGING DIRECTOR
THE ROOSEVELT - HOTEL NEW ORLEANS

July 21, 1964

Mr. Tolson	_____
Mr. Belmont	_____
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Casper	_____
Mr. Callahan	_____
Mr. Conrad	_____
Mr. DeLoach	✓
Mr. Evans	_____
Mr. Gale	_____
Mr. Rosen	_____
Mr. Sullivan	_____
Mr. Tavel	_____
Mr. Trotter	_____
Tele. Room	_____
Miss Holmes	_____
Miss Gandy	_____

Honorable John Edgar Hoover
Director
Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
Washington, D. C. 20535

Dear Mr. Hoover:

You were very kind to send me the uniform crime reports for the year of 1963, which I regret to advise are frightening. 1962 was a horrible year for crime and in the summary of your '63 report, in 1963 there was a 10% increase. Other statistics are just as alarming.

Unfortunately, your great organization is restricted under the law in participating in many instances where I am confident you could and would be extremely helpful in solving many crimes.

Mr. Hoover, you have earned and deserve the magnificent reputation which you and your great organization enjoy and I can only hope that the good Lord will permit you to continue to enjoy good health so that you may carry on for many years to come.

With assurance of my desire to be of service to you at all times and my kindest personal regards, I am

Sincerely and respectfully,

Seymour Weiss
Seymour Weiss.

REC-123

17 JUL 24 1964

CCI
Mailing List
3,000
Change Noted
7-28-64

CORRESPONDENCE
18

SW:E

*ack 7-28-64
C-55/sew*

EX-102

July 23, 1963

EX - 140

REC-23

62-53007-12
~~44-57540-2~~

Mr. Seymour Weiss
President and Managing Director
The Roosevelt
New Orleans 40, Louisiana

Dear Seymour:

It was a pleasure to receive your
letter of July 16th, with enclosure, and I want to
thank you for your very kind remarks. Your
continuing support means a great deal to all of
us in the FBI, and we sincerely hope our future
efforts will also merit your approbation.

With kind regards,

Sincerely,
Edgar

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is on the Special Correspondents' List on a first-
name basis

DCM:nlb (3)

Tolson _____
Belmont _____
Mohr _____
Casper _____
Callahan _____
Conrad _____
DeLoach _____
Evans _____
Gale _____
Rosen _____
Sullivan _____
Tavel _____
Trotter _____
Tele. Rm. _____
Holmes _____
Gandy _____

FBI
REC'D MAIL ROOM

MAILED 25
JUL 23 1963
COMM-FBI

53 AUG 2 1963

MAIL ROOM ☐ TELETYPE UNIT ☐

JUL 23 10 35 AM '63
REC'D-READING ROOM
FBI

The
ROOSEVELT
NEW ORLEANS 40, LA.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES
SEYMOUR WEISS
PRESIDENT AND MANAGING DIRECTOR
THE ROOSEVELT - HOTEL NEW ORLEANS

July 16, 1963

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Belmont	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Casper	✓
Mr. Callahan	✓
Mr. Conrad	✓
Mr. DeLoach	✓
Mr. Evans	✓
Mr. Gale	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Sullivan	✓
Mr. Tavel	✓
Mr. Trotter	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Miss Holmes	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

Honorable John Edgar Hoover, Director
Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
Washington 25, D. C.

Dear Mr. Hoover:

I received, thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed your report to Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy and your report on the FBI's role in the field of civil rights.

First, I should like to congratulate you on your report of accomplishments to the Attorney General and my only comment on your role in the field of civil rights is fully covered in the last paragraph and, particularly, in the last four words, "without apologies to anyone", with which I agree.

It is almost incredible that you can continue to operate your important department without prejudice or partiality. You have earned and deserve the respect, admiration and gratitude of everyone in our great country and I hope that the good Lord will continue to bless you with good health so that you can serve our great country for many years to come.

I sincerely hope if you ever feel I can be of assistance to you in any capacity, you will not hesitate to call on me and, with my kindest personal regards, I am

Sincerely and respectfully,

EX - 140
REC-23
Seymour Weiss. JUL 25 1963

ENCLOSURE

ENCLOSURE

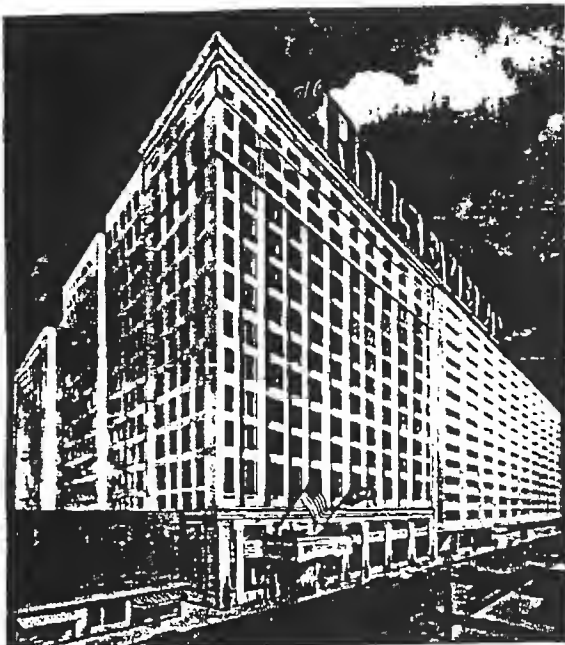
SW:E

EXP. PROC.

JUL 19 1963

CORRESPONDENCE

20



*Details make perfection,
but perfection is no small thing...*

That's why nothing
was forgotten when
THE ROOSEVELT HOTEL
in New Orleans
planned its two-year
\$3,018,132 program...

We've just redecorated and refurnished every guest room, every suite, in our hotel. Nothing has been omitted which could contribute to the comfort and convenience of our guests.

Everything is smartly new—except the spacious size of our rooms and the high ceilings of a more gracious era.

The decor of each room is soft and relaxing. All carpeting, all drapes, are new and harmonize with new furniture and fixtures. Every bed and mattress is new; designed for luxurious comfort. TV and radio facilities are in every room.

We're proud of such things as a little light which flashes on the phone if a message or 'phone call arrives when a guest is away from the room—reminding him to call the desk.

To keep a step ahead, we've installed automatic telephone facilities which provide unexcelled service. It is no longer necessary to go through the hotel switchboard to call other rooms in our hotel, or to make local or long distance calls. You just dial the service you want, quickly and conveniently.

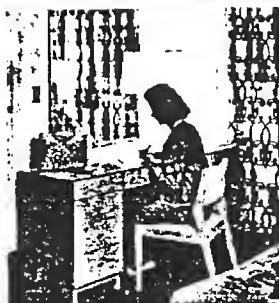
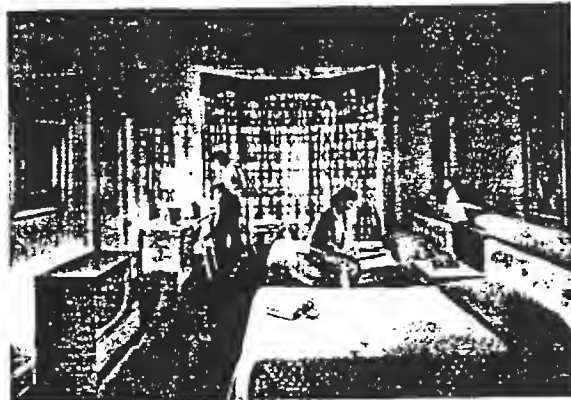
Air-conditioning is individually controlled to provide the "climate" desired.

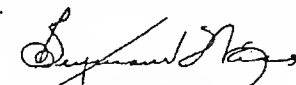
Adding to the picture of completeness are The Roosevelt's four famous dining rooms—including the popular Blue Room that features lifting dance music and America's finest entertainers in floor shows at dinner and supper hours.

To serve its 900 rooms with bath, The Roosevelt maintains a staff of 1100 employees—probably the highest ratio of personnel to rooms in America. This is done to assure our traditionally superior service.

When making reservations for yourself, friends or business acquaintances coming to New Orleans, write, wire or phone The Roosevelt—located in the heart of everything. Enjoy our traditionally fine service. We welcome the opportunity to be your host.

We offer free garage for registered guests and have family plan rates.



R 
President and
Managing Director
THE ROOSEVELT
PRIDE OF THE SOUTH
New Orleans 40, Louisiana
Tel: Area Code 504, 529-7111

117

62-53007-12

ENCLOSURE

~~94-15-1500-2~~

22

REC- 65

57540 -

July 20, 1962

62-53007-11

Mr. Seymour Weiss
President and Managing Director
The Roosevelt
New Orleans 40, Louisiana

Dear Seymour:

I have received your letter of the 16th and
appreciate the thought prompting you to write.

It was kind of you to comment as you did
regarding my appropriation testimony and the accomplish-
ments of the FBI during the last fiscal year. Your generous
expression of confidence is most encouraging, and you may
be sure my only desire is to continue as Director as long as
I can be of service to our country.

Thank you for your offer to be of assistance,
and I trust you will not hesitate to contact my associates or
me whenever we can be of any aid to you.

With every good wish,

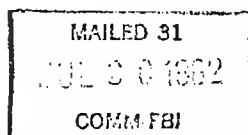
Sincerely,

Edgar

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is on the Special Correspondent's List on a first-
name basis.

RVA:nlb (3)

Tolson _____
Belmont _____
Mohr _____
Callahan _____
Conrad _____
DeLoach _____
Evans _____
Malone _____
Rosen _____
Sullivan _____
Tavel _____
Trotter _____
Tele. Room _____
Holmes _____
Gandy _____



60 JUL 30 1962

MAIL ROOM ☐ TELETYPE UNIT ☐

REC'D-READING ROOM

JUL 20 3 53 PM '62

FBI

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JUL 20 1962

23

The
ROOSEVELT
NEW ORLEANS 40, LA.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES
SEYMOUR WEISS
PRESIDENT AND MANAGING DIRECTOR
THE ROOSEVELT - HOTEL NEW ORLEANS

V.
July 16, 1962

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Belmont	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Casper	✓
Mr. Conrad	✓
Mr. DeLoach	✓
Mr. Evans	✓
Mr. Malone	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Sullivan	✓
Mr. Tavel	✓
Mr. Trotter	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Miss Holmes	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

Honorable J. Edgar Hoover
Director
Federal Bureau of Investigation
U. S. Department of Justice
Washington 25, D. C.

Dear Mr. Hoover:

I received and appreciated very much your testimony before the House Sub-Committee on Appropriation and I should like to add my congratulations to the many I know you have received on the outstanding accomplishments of your great Department for the year ending June 30, 1962.

I feel that the entire population of our great country owes you and your fine Department a debt of gratitude which we shall never be able to pay and I can only hope that your health will permit you to continue to serve our country for many, many more years and, although I realize that I am presumptuous in offering to be of assistance to you, I hope if you ever feel I can be of service to you in any capacity, you will not hesitate to call on me.

My kindest personal regards.

Respectfully and sincerely,

Seymour Weiss
Seymour Weiss.

SW:E

REC-65

65-53007-11
57540

EXP. PROC.

JUL 18 1962

24

REC-3 62-53007-10 June 8, 1961

EX-105

[Handwritten signature] 11-1

JUN 8 12 27 PM '61

FBI READING ROOM

Mr. Seymour Weiss
President and Managing Director
The Roosevelt
New Orleans 40, Louisiana

Dear Seymour:

Your letter of May 31, 1961, has been received, and I want you to know that your comments regarding my recent article in "Reader's Digest" are a source of great encouragement to me. The example you cited, I believe, is an excellent illustration of the need for organized recreational activities as a deterrent to youthful criminality.

I do want to express my thanks for your kind sentiments. Your offer of hospitality and desire to be of service are most thoughtful, and I hope that at some future time it will be possible for me to visit your city.

Sincerely,

Edgar

NOTE: Mr. Weiss is on the Special Correspondents' List on a first-name basis.

Le Br
Tolson _____
Belmont _____
Mohr _____
Callahan _____
Conrad _____
DeLoach _____
Edwards _____
Malone _____
Rosen _____
Sullivan _____
Tavel _____
Trotter _____
Tele. Room _____
Ingram _____
Gandy _____

FBI
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66 JUN 14 1961

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MAILED 30
JUN 8 - 1961
COMM-FBI

MAIL ROOM ☐ TELETYPE UNIT ☐

25

The
ROOSEVELT
NEW ORLEANS 40, LA.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES
SEYMOUR WEISS
PRESIDENT AND MANAGING DIRECTOR
THE ROOSEVELT - HOTEL NEW ORLEANS

May 31, 1961

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Belmont	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Casper	✓
Mr. Callahan	✓
Mr. Conrad	✓
Mr. DeLoach	✓
Mr. Evans	✓
Mr. Malone	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Sullivan	✓
Mr. Tavel	✓
Mr. Trotter	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Mr. Ingram	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

5/31

Honorable John Edgar Hoover
% United States Department of Justice
Federal Bureau of Investigation
Washington 25, D. C.

Dear Mr. Hoover:

I have just read "These Fighters Against Youth Crime Need Your Help" which appeared in the April issue of the Readers Digest, and on which I should like to congratulate you, and I can only hope that your fine article will get the distribution it deserves, as I am confident it will do a lot of good.

I think it would be interesting to you to know that a few years ago we raised the money for a Catholic Church located in one of the poorest and toughest neighborhoods in our city to build a gymnasium for the boys in the surrounding neighborhood. I have recently learned through our excellent Police Department that since the gymnasium has been built, there has been less crime committed in that neighborhood than in any other section of our city.

You are a great American Mr. Hoover, and I am particularly proud of the privilege of being able to call you my friend, and I sincerely hope that some day you will accept my many invitations to come down and visit our very interesting city. Nothing would please me more than to have you as my guest.

In the meantime, if you ever feel I can be of assistance to you in any capacity, please do not hesitate to call on me.

My kindest personal regards.

Respectfully & Sincerely,

Seymour Weiss
Seymour Weiss.

SW:EA

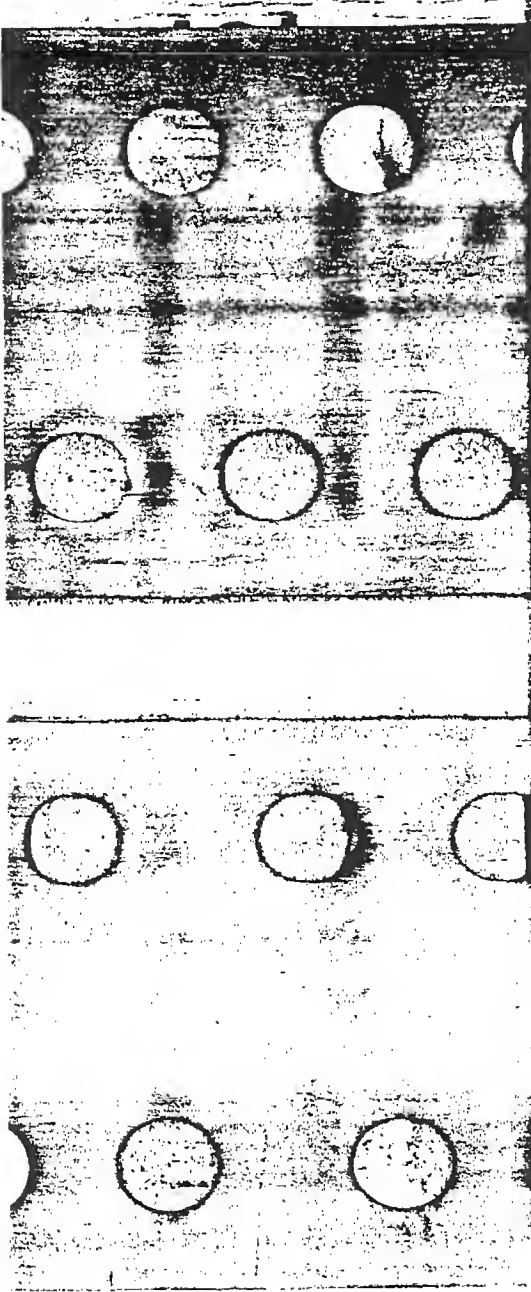
EXP. PROC.

JUN 5 1961

EX-108
REC-5

62-5-1000
JUN 9 1961

26



N.Y., there was an 80-percent decrease in youthful crime in that neighborhood. Results like these can be found in many of the 383 cities where 575 Boys' Clubs of America serve 600,000 lads.

The formula is simple. It consists of a genuine, active adult interest in youth; a deep respect and sympathy for the individual boy and girl, tempered with rigid, tough-minded adherence to the legal and moral principles which are the cornerstones of any decent society; and, above all, an unwavering faith in our youth, and Job-like patience in helping every youngster realize the best that is in him.

This formula has worked countless times. At the end of World War II one neighborhood just west of Chicago's Loop was virtually an armed camp, torn by bloody juvenile gang wars. The streets were not safe for women, night or day; children could not be sent to the grocery store with cash.

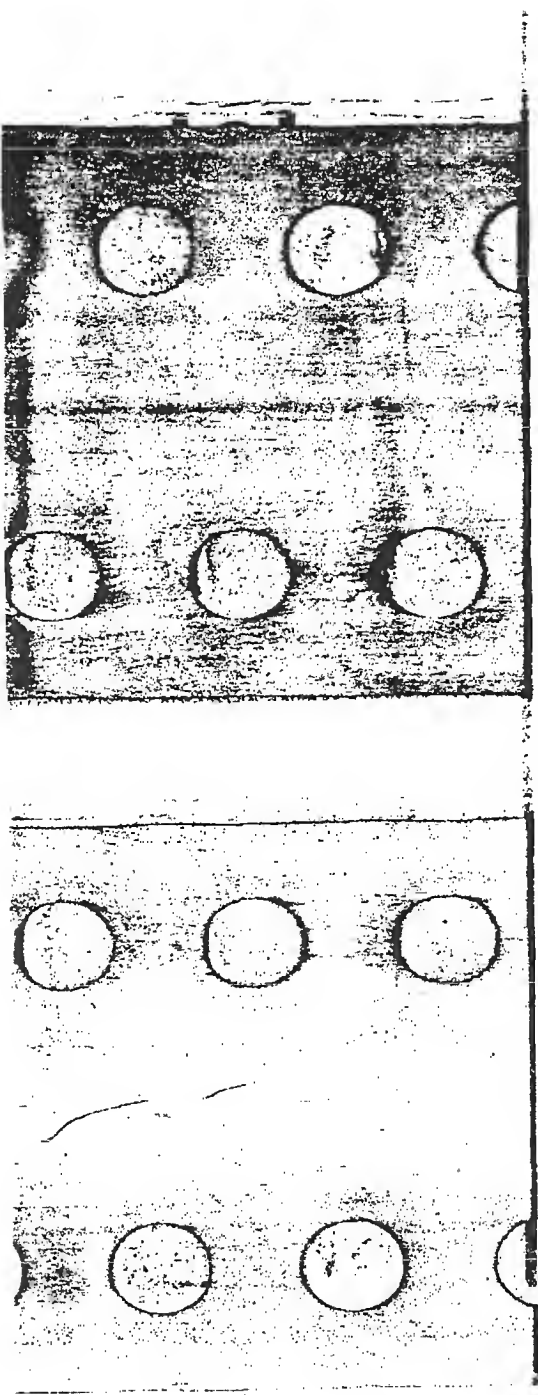
For ten years various social agencies tried to deal with these gangs with little success. Then, in 1955, a young Boys' Club extension worker whom we shall call Richard West began hanging about the pool halls and candy stores where the dominant, most vicious gang met. For months he studied the boys, listened to them, tried to talk with them. It wasn't easy. These boys came from homes filled with fearful frictions. Most had quit school. The gang was their refuge from the hostile world around them.

Rebuffed and threatened time and again, West doggedly shadowed the gang. When members were arrested, he would appear in court with them and speak in their behalf. He made the gang aware that arresting officers and judges listened to him. He was on call day and night for advice and whatever help he could provide.

Finally, one by one, gang members began coming to him with their problems. They found he could arrange loans when there was serious need—medical or dental problems, lack of food in the home. West kept watching, waiting for a display of interest he could seize on as a foundation for launching these youngsters into productive lives. Then he found it. Several times each week they would wander to a nearby high school to watch in absorbed silence as an ROTC unit performed military drill. Talking with the boys, West found they had deep respect for the kind of discipline which could produce precision drill. Here was a chance to get them active in a field in which they could win what they needed and wanted most desperately and had never had—adult support and praise.

From government surplus West obtained Army uniforms. Combat helmets were painted bright blue and white. Drums and bugles were provided. The boys learned fast. As a gang this group had flourished under iron discipline. Now the same discipline drove them toward perfection in military drill. Interest in gang feuds and hoodlumism

27



"They held a knife at my throat and threatened to kill my two little children if I resisted," one of the women said. "We pleaded with them, but they paid no attention."

Convicted of rape and assault, each of the five young thugs received 65-year sentences. The sentencing judge recommended that the youths never be paroled.

Tragically, similar acts of brutal violence are perpetrated daily across the country by rampaging teen-age criminals. Blazing headlines of murder, sadism and gang warfare toll the depredations of youthful criminals. An 18-year-old California art student obtained money to purchase books by robbing elderly people. Known as the "mugger bandit," he committed six vicious attacks on elderly victims which netted him \$70. Two of the victims, both elderly men, subsequently died as the result of the violent assaults. In describing his actions, the youth commented, "I picked on old men because they could not fight back."

Today youthful offenders account for one half of the burglary and larceny arrests in this country and nearly two thirds of the arrests for automobile thefts. And their rate of participation in more serious crimes—assault, robbery, rape, murder—is steadily rising.

If we are to continue living in a free and decent society, we must do much more than halt this trend; we must reverse it. Preoccupied with the pursuit of wealth and luxury, we seem to have lost touch with our

basic traditions—work, discipline, duty, honor. But if this nation is to survive, we must give our youngsters more chance to know and revere the spiritual concepts which are the real sinews of greatness.

We can help them best by committing ourselves unreservedly to a battle that an all-too-small vanguard of dedicated Americans has been fighting for us for years—the professional leaders and part-time volunteer workers of such groups as the Boys' Clubs of America, Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts, YMCA and YWCA, Police Athletic Leagues, and Catholic, Protestant and Jewish youth organizations. The results these groups achieve continually reaffirm my faith in the strength and appeal of the American idea, and my conviction that American youth, if given the opportunity, will eagerly accept honorable challenge.

Here are some heartening examples:

During the eight years following World War II there was a 61-percent increase in juvenile crime in Louisville, Ky. But during the same period there was a 52-percent *decrease* in one of Louisville's poorest, toughest areas. No new industry moved into this neighborhood to upgrade incomes; there was no decrease in the youth population; housing conditions were not improved. One thing happened: a Boys' Club was established there.

Within five years after a Boys' Club was organized in a delinquency-ridden area of Schenectady,

faded. They concentrated on mastering the fast, tricky cadences of the drill repertoire. Soon they were taking part in civic parades, performing at sports events and on television.

Their success as a drill team fired the imagination of rival gangs. Before long the drill teams in this area included more than 400 youngsters who had once belonged to 17 different gangs. A Boys' Club was built in the center of the area. Here boys worked off excess energy in all kinds of sports and discovered new interests in handicrafts, science, photography and drama. Gang structures disintegrated. Boys' Club workers stayed in close touch with parents, kept pointing to the worth and potentialities of their sons, awakened parental enthusiasm for the boys.

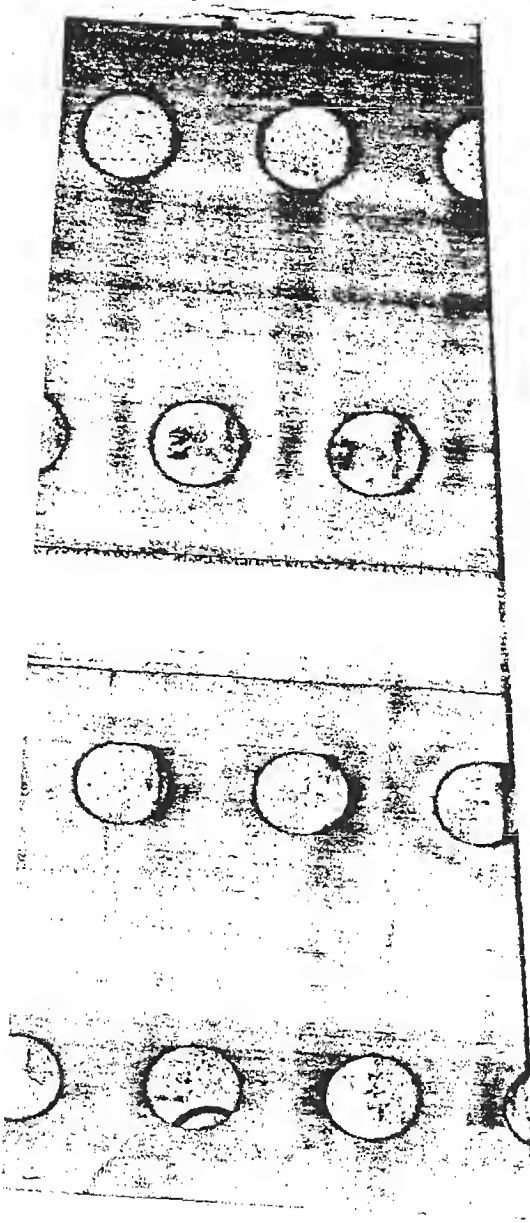
As a result of concerted adult direction and encouragement, many of these boys returned to high school; others found jobs and completed their high-school requirements during evenings in the Boys' Club library.

Today this Boys' Club thrives with a membership of more than 1000. This area, five years ago a spawning ground for big-time crime, is now a respectable neighborhood whose citizens can walk the streets unafraid, with pride in their children and hope for the future.

Some communities have done much to combat youthful criminality through wholesome recreational programs for their children. Great

progress is being made in areas where men and women care enough to do something about the problem. Seven years ago, the vast Surrey Lane area of St. Louis, Mo., faced with a growing juvenile-crime problem, did not have a single park or community center. Parents and youngsters of Surrey Lane went into action. With great effort and hard work they converted a tract of land, once a swamp, into a recreational area covering 31 acres. They raised money, cleared the land, built roads and constructed recreational facilities. And they did it as a family project—father and son, mother and daughter, young and old alike, united in the common endeavor. Today, with over 2000 youths participating in recreational activities, Surrey Lane's juvenile-crime rate is practically nil. Last year, the Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge, Pa., honored Surrey Lane with the nation's first-place award for a community program.

The Boy Scout movement, too, has proved that when a worthy challenge is promoted among youngsters, it takes. In one year the crime rate in East Harlem was more than double that of any other section of New York City. Youthful gangs kept the 64-square-block area in terror. Scouters moved in. First they sold Scouting to the ruler of the ruling gang, an 18-year-old whom police suspected of organizing the gang wars which racked the community. Soon that gang—11 boys—



was a Scout troop, dedicated to the principle of helping people instead of hurting them.

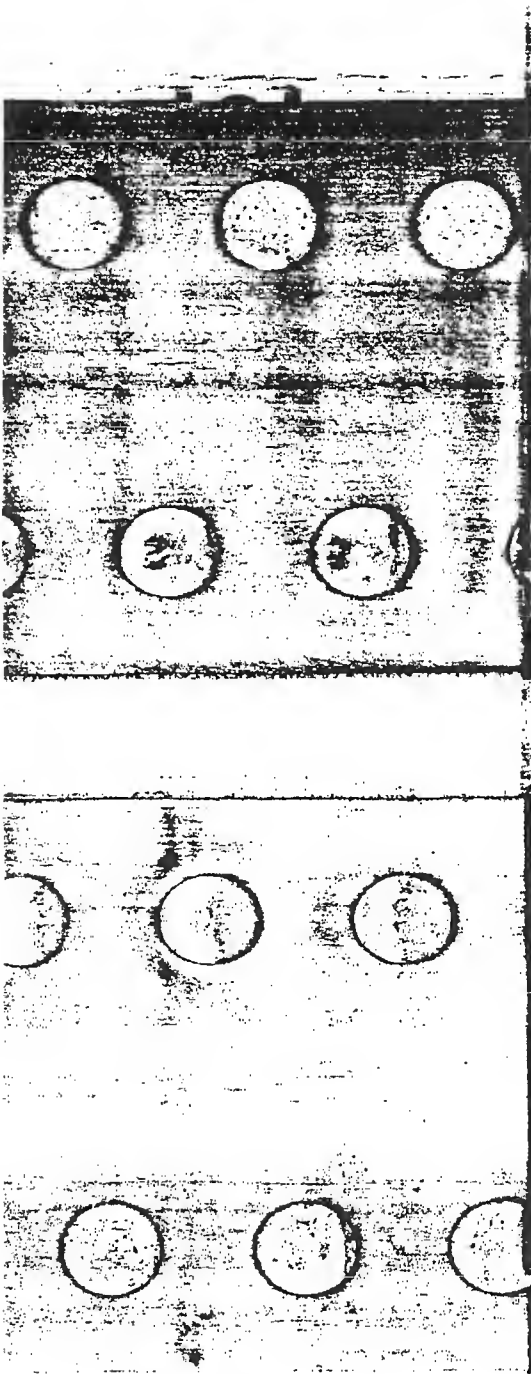
More than 150 police departments in the United States now sponsor Boy Scout units, with some police officers serving as Scout leaders. We in the FBI are proud of the fact that nearly 50 percent of our FBI agents are former Boy Scouts.

In no instance have the Boys' Clubs of America or Boy Scouts designed "special programs" for dealing with problem boys. They have succeeded simply by providing adult friendship, guidance, worthy challenge, a desire for the rewards of disciplined living. Their achievements are a monument to the intrinsic worth of our youngsters, and a powerful lesson for us all.

It is long past time that every one of us understood the deadly nature of the sickness in our society and went to work on the cure. Each one of us must help turn back the tide of moral laxity and public apathy which threatens us. Our youth movements have proved it can be done. We must get interested in our children again—in what they read, see, hear and do.

And we must get tough with ourselves. We must stop governing our lives by expediency. Nothing is so infectious as example. We must measure our every act by the same single, simple, stringent criterion that made us a great nation: "Is it right?"

+++++



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And we must get tough with ourselves. We must stop governing our lives by expediency. Nothing is so infectious as example. We must measure our every act by the same single, simple, stringent criterion that made us a great nation: "*Is it right?*"

+++++



A Reader's Digest

These Fighters Against
Youth Crime
Need Your Help

By JOHN EDGAR HOOVER

THE READER'S DIGEST • PLEASANTVILLE, NEW YORK

ENCLOSURE

ENCLOSURE

62-53007-10

33

The
ROOSEVELT
NEW ORLEANS 40, LA.

Jones

EXECUTIVE OFFICES
SEYMOUR WEISS
PRESIDENT AND MANAGING DIRECTOR
THE ROOSEVELT - HOTEL NEW ORLEANS

December 29, 1960

Dear Clyde:

I received and thoroughly appreciated your good wishes for the Holiday Season, which you may be assured are heartily reciprocated.

It pleased me very much to know that you were thinking about me and I hope if you ever feel I can be of assistance to you in any capacity, you will not hesitate to call on me.

My kindest personal regards.

Sincerely,

Seymour Weiss
Seymour Weiss.

Mr. Clyde Tolson
Apt. 1316
4000 Mass. Ave., N. W.
Washington 16, D. C.

EX-100

REC-39

SW:E

16 JAN 9 1961

CORRESPONDENCE

*Please name
on special
mailing
list*

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62 JAN 12 1961

*1-4 cl
mem*

34

The Roosevelt

NEW ORLEANS 9, LA.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

January 7, 1949.

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover,
Federal Bureau of Investigation,
United States Department of Justice,
Washington 25, D. C.

My dear Mr. Hoover:

Today I received from our Chicago Representatives - Leonard Hicks Jr. & Associates - a copy of your letter of December 9th with the Consolidated List of Organizations designated by the Attorney General as within the purview of Executive Order 9835.

This is indeed fine work - and we are always anxious and willing to cooperate with our government.

It may interest you to know that we were approached by the American Committee for the Protection of Foreign Born - but our facilities were exhausted - and we were unable to grant their request.

Call us at anytime that we can be helpful.

Sincerely,

Seymour Weiss
Seymour Weiss,
President & Managing Director

THE ROOSEVELT.

RB/jb.

RECORDED - 138

12 JAN 10 1949

30 JAN 27 1949

Handwritten notes:
The American Committee for the Protection of Foreign Born
has been designated as a subversive organization
by the Attorney General's list of subversive
organizations.

TO : MR. ROSEN

DATE:

17

FROM : F. L. Price

Call- 4:10 PM

SUBJECT: FREEMAN W. BURFORD
MISCELLANEOUS - INFORMATION CONCERNING

SA Tom Jenkins, Washington Division, telephonically requested a check of the Bureau indices on the above captioned individual as well as the East Texas Refining Company, Richard Leche and Seymour Weiss.

JJ
JJ
Jenkins advised that the Assistant USA in the District of Columbia was interested in this matter since he had received a letter from the USA at New Orleans indicating that Burford was involved in certain oil deals and was believed to be now in custody in the District of Columbia. A check of the fugitive index through Miss Gibson failed to reflect that Burford is presently wanted by the Bureau.

A check of the Bureau files further indicated that there is no pending file on Burford although he is the subject of two closed files, namely 62-51051 and 9-5345. Other main files were found on the other references but did not reflect that Burford is presently wanted by the Bureau.

This data was furnished to Agent Jenkins and satisfied his inquiry.

FLP:EVD

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EX-24

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52 SEP 8 1947

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62-53007-5, 6

94-1-32779-4, 5

OFFICE OF THE CIVIL ATTACHÉ
EMBASSY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
MEXICO CITY

March 23, 1944

R. Rosen
Mr. M. H. Norton
H. Schrock

~~PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL~~

Director, FBI

Re: SEYMOUR WEISS
Mexico Latin American Matters

Shipman
Kelly

Dear Sir:

There are set forth herein the contents of a memorandum supplied to me by SIS 357 relative to a conversation he had on February 13, 1944, in New Orleans, Louisiana, with SEYMOUR WEISS, who is well-known to the Bureau:

" On February 13, 1944, I had dinner in New Orleans, Louisiana, with SEYMOUR WEISS, former righthand man of HUEY LONG and owner of the Roosevelt Hotel, and of whom I have spoken before. Mr. WEISS told me that he spent sixteen months in the Atlanta Penitentiary, that the Warden was the toughest man he had ever met, and that all of the 4,000 inmates would much prefer being in Alcatraz. Mr. WEISS also told me that his friends, FRANK MURPHY and J. EDGAR HOOVER, were his guests at the Roosevelt Hotel just before he was indicted. I asked Mr. WEISS if J. EDGAR HOOVER could have helped him, and he said no; that HOOVER's hands were tied, but that the FBI did not investigate his case.

Mr. WEISS said that his trouble was caused by politics and that he said that he would never again have anything to do with politics, stating that he left Louisiana now always a few days before any election so that he could not be identified in any way whatsoever with politics. Mr. WEISS said that the mistake he made was in trying to make HUEY LONG's brother Governor after HUEY LONG's death. He said he did not realize that the President of the United States, who disliked HUEY very much, would take it

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APR 6 1944

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ON 11/17/28

SIS
38

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211 OCT 23 1964

Director, FBI

Page Two

'upon himself to personally have an investigation made of Louisiana and all of LONG's former political associates, but he said Roosevelt definitely did this, and through FRANK MURPHY, arranged to have the trial just before the Governor's election, which definitely put the jury on the spot where they could render nothing but a guilty verdict against the people who were being tried.

Mr. WEISS said he did only one thing to try to help his situation. He said he knew that if the trial came up before the election, he would definitely be convicted due to the feeling of the people in Louisiana after the investigation and indictment. He said that he offered \$50,000 to Senator WHEELER, who at that time was very prominent, if the Senator would just go to FRANK MURPHY and have the trial postponed until after the election. Mr. WEISS said that Senator WHEELER refused to do this, stating that Senator WHEELER said that he expected to be a Presidential candidate and he did not want in any way to get mixed up in the Louisiana situation. Mr. WEISS also said that when HUEY LONG was alive, the Louisiana political machine was the strongest you could possibly have, stating that every office holder in the State had to belong to HUEY's party. WEISS said that EARL LONG, HUEY's brother who ran for the Governorship, had all of HUEY's bad traits and not one of his good ones. Mr. WEISS said that since his return, people had been very nice to him, that his business was booming, and that things were coming along well. "

Very truly yours, ,

Birch D. O'Neal

Birch D. O'Neal
Civil Attaché

BDO'N:MKI

39

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

APR 4 - 1944

✓ The Director	Records Section
Mr. Tolson	Personnel Files
Mr. Ladd	Send File
Mr. Coffey	Bring file up-
Mr. Rosen	to-date
Mr. Clegg	Search, serial-
Mr. Glavin	ize, and route
Mr. Nichols	* * *
Mr. Tracy	
Mr. Hendon	
Mr. Pennington	Mechanical Section
Mr. Quinn Tamm	* * *
Mr. Nease	Call me re this
Mr. Welch	Note and return
Miss Gandy	See me

SECTION CHIEFS

Mr. Alden	Mr. Mumford
Mr. Buckley	Mr. Strickland
Mr. Burton	Mr. Timm
Mr. Callan	Mr. [unclear]
Mr. Carson	Mr. Glavin
Mr. Cunningham	Mr. [unclear]
Mr. Fitch	Mr. [unclear]

Miss Stalcup	Stamp and mail
Miss Conlon	War and Navy File
Miss James	State Dept. File
Miss Welch	Type
	Register & forward
	Prepare tickler for
	Call these files
See me	File
	Place on record
	and return

EDWARD A. TAMM - 5734

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TELETYPE

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copy - vh

FBI NEW ORLEANS 8-7-39 12-52 PM WH

DIRECTOR

LOUISIANA STATE OFFICIALS INFORMATION CONCERNING. RICHARD W
LECHE, SEYMOUR WEISS AND FREEMAN BURFORD, PRESIDENT EAST TEXAS
REFINING COMPANY, INDICTED BY FEDERAL GRAND JURY NEW ORLEANS TODAY
INDICTMENT CHARGING DEFENDANTS WITH VIOLATION OF THE CONNALLY ACT
AND FRAUD AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT, IN THAT THEY IMPAIRED THE
OPERATION OF THE STATUTE. THIS INDICTMENT CHARGES THAT IN NINETEEN
THIRTY SEVEN THE DEFENDANTS RECEIVED ONE HUNDRED FORTY EIGHT THOUSAND
EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS, OF WHICH MARTIN WIXREY, BURFORDS ATTORNEY,
A CONSPIRATOR BUT NOT A DEFENDANT, GOT FOURTEEN THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED
DOLLARS AND THAT WEISS GOT THE REMAINDER, WHICH HE EQUALLY DIVIDED
WITH LECHÉ. THE SECOND INDICTMENT RETURNED TODAY CHARGES WEISS WITH
FAILING TO MAKE INCOME TAX RETURN ON SEVENTY SIX THOUSAND THREE
HUNDRED DOLLARS IN NINETEEN THIRTYSIX, AND THAT THE SIXTY SEVEN
THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED HE PAID TO LECHÉ WAS NOT PROPERLY DEDUCTABLE,
AS LECHÉ PERFORMED NO SERVICE. A THIRD INDICTMENT RETURNED TODAY
CHARGES SEYMOUR WEISS AND LOUIS LESAGE WITH CONSPIRACY SINCE
NINETEEN THIRTYSIX, IN THAT LESAGE INCLUDED TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS IN HIS INCOME TAX RETURN WHICH SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE RETURN
OF SEYMOUR WEISS, THIS MONEY HAVING BEEN RECEIVED IN CONNECTION WITH

RECORDED & INDEXED

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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
AUG 12 1939
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
TWO
41

ORIGINAL FILED IN 100-7-247

PAGE TWO

THE SALE OF THE BIENVILLE HOTEL FIXTURES. USA RENE VIOSCA ADVISED THAT ON AUGUST FOURTEENTH NINETEEN THIRTYNINE TWENTYFIVE NAMES WILL BE DRAWN FROM THE JURY BOX TO SUPPLEMENT THE PRESENT PETTY JURY PANEL. VIOSCA REQUESTED THESE ADDITIONAL PERSONS, AFTER BEING DRAWN, BE INVESTIGATED IN CONNECTION WITH THE PRESENT PETTY JURY INVESTIGATION. IT IS REQUESTED THAT THE BUREAU ADVISE IF AUTHORIZED.

SACKETT

42

1308 Masonic Temple Building
New Orleans, Louisiana
May 22, 1939

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES
AND FIELD OFFICES
ADVISED BY ROUTING
SLIP(S) OF *Admiral*
DATE *11/19/78* *ggp/dk*

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover
Federal Bureau of Investigation
Washington, D. C.

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL

Re: Louisiana Political Situation

Dear Mr. Hoover;

At the Louisiana Peace Officers Association Convention in Baton Rouge, Louisiana last week, I had an excellent opportunity to mingle with the State's peace officers who, of course, are very influential factors in the State's political situation. Earl R. Long, presently Lieutenant-Governor of the State, was very much in evidence, and openly announced his candidacy for the governorship. I had occasion to visit with Mr. LONG at different times during the Convention. He impressed me as being about the "dumbest white man" I have ever talked to, has very little intelligence, no tact, and not very much common sense. He has an over-abundance of confidence in himself, speaks authoritatively about matters he quite evidently knows nothing about, and generally makes a very poor impression. He is quite stubborn, egotistical, and is the type of man who would not listen to reason or advice from any source.

According to the present trend of the political picture, it is almost certain that EARL LONG will receive the Democratic nomination at the caucus of the party which will meet in several months to select a candidate. If he receives that support he is, of course, assured of election. The whole situation now hinges upon the actions of the Mayor ROBERT S. MAESTRI of New Orleans, who appears to hold the key to the situation. If MAESTRI supports LONG in the caucus, LONG will undoubtedly receive the nomination. Mayor MAESTRI controls the political situation in the City of New Orleans, and a large plurality in the city would be sufficient to overcome any possible plurality in the rest of the State. The principal opponent of LONG for the governorship candidacy is State Senator JAMES NOE of Monroe, Louisiana. NOE is very popular throughout the State with the exception of the City of New Orleans, and is an anti-administration man. The only other active candidate for the State administration endorsement for Governor is WADE O. MARTIN, presently State Public Service Commission Chairman. MARTIN is conceded not to have much of a chance. MARTIN was also present at the Peace Officers Association Convention; however, he did not take much of a part in the affairs, nor was he invited to make any speeches.

RECORDED

&

INDEXED

DECLASSIFIED BY *1259*
ON *11-14-78* *ggp/dk*

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
JUN 12 1939
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
43

May 22, 1939

It can be plainly seen from the activities at the Peace Officers Convention that Superintendent GUERRE and the State Police are for the candidacy of EARL LONG since everything on the program was so planned as to give EARL LONG plenty of boosts and support. The general sentiment of the peace officers in attendance was not very favorable to LONG personally, but most of them apparently have taken the attitude that there is nothing which they can do about keeping LONG out and therefore would just have to go along with him.

I received confidential information at the Convention that in the event LONG is endorsed by the State Administration for Governor, EARL CHRISTENBERRY, who is presently Director of the State's Public Relations Office in Washington, will be a running mate of LONG for the office of Lieutenant-Governor. I spent quite a bit of time with EARL CHRISTENBERRY who was also present at the convention, and became personally friendly with him. CHRISTENBERRY is a very intelligent, tactful, diplomatic and likeable individual. He was private secretary to the late Senator HUME P. LONG for some time, is a very good student of Politics, and is a level-headed, capable young man. MR. CHRISTENBERRY is about 35 years of age. His brother, HERBERT W. CHRISTENBERRY, is the first Assistant to the United States Attorney, RENE A. VIOSCA, at New Orleans. The fact that EARL CHRISTENBERRY will be Lieutenant-Governor in event EARL LONG becomes Governor is not known, and this information was given to me in confidence. During my association with EARL CHRISTENBERRY at the Convention and my general conversation with him, I came to the definite belief that Governor RICHARD W. LECHE is presently in Washington for the purpose of endeavoring to secure the appointment as United States District Judge in New Orleans; that he expects to secure this appointment within the next month or six weeks, and if so will retire from office as Governor to enter upon his duties as judge within the next two months. Upon this event taking place, EARL LONG will automatically become Governor of the State and will be in position to better further his candidacy for his reelection as Governor.

The name of SEYMOUR WEISS did not enter into any of the discussions. MR. WEISS was not present at the Convention, and I received no indication that he is personally active in politics in the State. He undoubtedly, of course, is active behind the scenes.

One of my newspaper friends, EDWARD HEBERT, City Editor of the New Orleans States, in a general conversation had some weeks ago, informed me of the political situation which coincided almost exactly with the situation as I found it at Baton Rouge, and as related above. HEBERT told me that EARL LONG is extremely and rabidly anti-Semitic and that if he were elected Governor, the Jews in Louisiana would just about have

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May 22, 1939

to leave the State; that for this reason, SEYMOUR WEISS and other prominent Jews in New Orleans and throughout the State, are bitterly against LONG for the governorship and are doing everything in their power to swing the sentiment away from LONG.

SAM GURVICH was very much in evidence at the Peace Officers Convention. He had his entire patrol force at Baton Rouge, all dressed up in blue-gray uniforms. He did a lot of his usual back-slapping and boasting, and tried to stick his nose into everything that went on. Although I had seen him only twice before, he tried to pretend he was very intimately friendly with me, tried to hang around the same group of people I happened to be with, and kept referring to me as "my old friend Ed." I more or less ignored SAM and by my actions and language let him and the others know that we were not pals, and that his presence was little short of a nuisance to me. GURVICH made no statements in my presence, nor did any information reach me that he made any statements or comments in any way detrimental or derogatory to the Bureau or any of its personnel. GURVICH, of course, seemed friendly with LONG and back-slapped him as much as anyone else in attendance.

There is no question in my mind but that if EARL LONG is elevated to the Governorship, he will unhesitatingly and without any subterfuge try to dominate the peace officers in Louisiana for his own purposes.

I thought that you should have the information relative to the whole situation as it appears to me at this time.

Very truly yours,

BES:ALS

B: E. SACKETT
Special Agent in Charge

45

Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
February 1, 1939

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. E. A. Tamm	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Crowl	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Glavin	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. McIntire	✓
Mr. Nichols	✓
Mr. Quinn Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

Director
Federal Bureau of Investigation
Washington, D. C.

~~PERSONAL and CONFIDENTIAL~~

Re: SEYMOUR WEISS

Dear Sir:

According to (recent) news dispatch in New Orleans, the claim of the Federal Government against Colonel SEYMOUR WEISS, Manager of the Roosevelt Hotel, for income tax violation, has been settled for approximately \$38,000.00. (You will recall that WEISS was formerly under indictment in this district, and the charges were quashed, and the matter never came to trial.

(The case against A. I. SHUSHAN, associate of WEISS, has not as yet been disposed of and hearings on his case are being held in New Orleans at the present time.)

In a recent news dispatch some information was given relative to the history of WEISS, and his present business connections are set forth. You may be interested to know in 1931 he became president and managing director of the New Orleans Roosevelt Corporation, and he is Vice-President of the corporation owning the Belmont-Plaza Hotel in New York City. He is president of the Jacobs Candy Company of New Orleans, the New Orleans Baseball Club, the Board of Commissioners, Port of New Orleans; the Commissioner of Fire and Police of New Orleans; national treasurer of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress; a member of the Rotary Club, Young Men's Business Club, and several golf clubs."

The historical article relative to him which appeared in the New Orleans Item of January 15, 1939 is enclosed for your information.

Very truly yours,

R. B. HOOD
Special Agent in Charge

RBH:ALS
Enclosure

62-53007-1

FEB 18 1939

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

TOLSON Tamm Clegg Glavin Harbo Lester McIntire Nichols Quinn Tamm Tracy Gandy

DECLASSIFIED BY 1259
ON 11-14-78

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New Orleans Item
January 15, 1939

Did You Know This About...

By J. T. ARMSTRONG

Colonel Weiss has probably broken all records for being a colonel. He has received this honorary title from six governors. In addition to that, he was given the title of ranger by a governor of Texas. He has the unique distinction of having served on the staffs of five governors all at the same time.

His outstanding childhood memory is a 160-mile train ride from Bunkie, La., his birthplace, to Abbeville, La., where his family moved when he was about four years old. The thrill of boarding a real train and watching the scenery slide by for the first time still lingers.

His greatest youthful ambition was to work in a livery stable. Livery stables were then a center of activity and he loved horses so much that he gladly curried them and hitched them up free of charge. Since he was a youth he has always managed to own horses.

When he finds time to read, which he admits is seldom, he reads history. As a hotel executive, he has paid more attention to music of the popular variety than to literature. He has always been partial to Hawaiian music; considers it the most soothing variety. He has a large collection of Hawaiian records and prefers a singing guitar to any other instrument. (His penchant for Hawaiian music is reflected by the Hawaiian Blue Room at Hotel Roosevelt, which he opened with a Hawaiian band.)

Although the cuisine at the hotel he operates is widely regarded as excellent, Colonel Weiss does not fancy himself as a gourmet. He likes to eat so well that he might better be classed as a gourmand, or possibly, he says, as a glutton. If he were to choose just one dish for a steady diet, it would be chicken. He loves chicken fried, baked, stewed, fricaseed or any other way, just so it's served with rice and gravy. He is a fairly good cook; best at frying steaks, bacon or ham or making salads that require perfect dressings.

He is rated by experts as one of the nation's best-dressed men.

Colonel Weiss once worked as a clerk in a shoe store in New Orleans. If his employer had not died and the store gone out of business, he believes he still might be a pretty good shoe clerk. When the store closed, he obtained a job at the Grunewald hotel, now the Roosevelt, as manager of the hotel barber shop; salary \$25 per week. After four months he resigned but the hotel management felt he had possibilities; gave him new assignments in various parts of the house. He became business promotion manager; assistant manager and in 1929 he became manager.

Colonel Seymour Weiss



62-52007-1
47

He is firmly convinced that the breaks in life are the ruling factors in success or failure.

He believes the most essential qualification for a successful hotel man is a genuine love for people and a constant desire to serve them. He hasn't taken a drink of intoxicating liquor in the hotel since he entered the business and doesn't allow employees of the Roosevelt to drink on duty.

His principal diversions are horse-back riding and golf. He has branched into numerous civic and business enterprises, but he con-

siders the hotel business his career. His greatest ambition is to be a successful hotel operator.

(Biographical Note: Colonel Seymour Weiss was born in Buahie, La., September 13, 1896, and moved with his family to Abbeville, La., when a small boy. He received a brief formal education before he took his first job as a clerk in a store in Alexandria, La. He kept this job until 1917, when he went to an army training camp.

When he was discharged from the army in 1918 he obtained a job in a New Orleans shoe store. The store eventually went out of business and he went to work for the old Grunewald hotel, now the Roosevelt, becoming manager in 1929 and vice-president in 1930. In 1931 he became president and managing director of the New Orleans Roosevelt Corp., a position which he still holds. He is vice-president of the corporation which owns the Belmont Plaza in New

York; president of the Jacob Candy Company, New Orleans; president of the New Orleans Baseball club (which he considers a purely civic venture); president of the Board of Commissioners, Port of New Orleans; commissioner of fire and police of New Orleans; national treasurer of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress; a member of the Rotary club, Young Men's Business Club, Association of Commerce, and of three golf clubs, Metairie, Audubon and West End. He lives with Mrs. Weiss at the Roosevelt hotel.)

Huey Long

File

98-11623

FMS:RMB

93-11523 -2

October 5, 1942

RECORDED

PERSONAL ATTENTION

SAC, New Orleans

Re: UNKNOWN SUBJECTS

Attempt to Destroy Easy Long
Mississippi River Bridge, 8-5-42
SPECIAL OFFICER CHARLES L. WHITLEY, Informant
SABOTAGE

Dear Sir:

Reference is made to the report of Special Agent P. V. Richardson dated August 12, 1942 at New Orleans, Louisiana in the above entitle case.

Your attention is directed to the fact that although this matter was brought to the attention of the Bureau by teletype dated August 6, 1942, the teletype was not given as a reference but was quoted in the details of the report. I cannot understand why Agent Richardson considered it necessary to quote a teletype directed to the Bureau in the report instead of giving it as a reference.

Your attention is also directed to the fact that although the subjects involved in this matter were not identified, the facts were presented to the United States Attorney for an opinion relative to prosecution. As you have been previously instructed, I do not desire that "Unknown Subjects" cases be presented to a United States Attorney for an opinion relative to prosecution. Further, a review of this report fails to disclose any evidence which would warrant the United States Attorney authorizing prosecution even if the subjects had been identified.

Mr. Tolson

Mr. E. A. Tamm

Mr. Clegg

Mr. Glavin

Mr. Ladd

Mr. Nichols

Mr. Rosen

Mr. Tracy

Mr. Carson

Mr. Coffey

Mr. Hendon

Mr. Kramer

Mr. McGuire

Mr. Quinn Tamm

Mr. Nease

Miss Gandy

In this regard, it is noted that the United States Attorney advised that the investigation did not warrant prosecution and authorized the closing of the case. It should be unnecessary for me to have to point out that the Bureau does not have to obtain the permission of the United States Attorney to close a case, and it is obvious that Agent Richardson discussed the matter with the United States Attorney so that he could submit a closing report in this matter.

You are instructed to discuss the above comments with Agent Richardson so that he may be guided accordingly in the future.

Yours truly,

John Edgar Hoover

MAILED 6
OCT 12 1942
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1
THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT **New Orleans, La.**

FILE NO. **98-225**

REPORT MADE AT New Orleans, La.	DATE WHEN MADE 8-12-42	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE 8-6, 7-42	REPORT MADE BY P. V. RICHARDSON <div style="text-align: right;">PVR:EM</div>
TITLE UNKNOWN SUBJECTS: ATTEMPT TO DESTROY HUEY LONG MISSISSIPPI RIVER BRIDGE, 8-5-42; SPECIAL OFFICER CHARLES L. WHITLEY, INFORMANT			CHARACTER OF CASE SABOTAGE
SYNOPSIS OF FACTS: Bridge authorities reported two men approached bridge carrying roll of insulated wire at 11:15 P.M., 8-5-42. Subjects fled when called to by guard. Investigation revealed no further evidence. Bureau advised by teletype dated 8-6-42. U.S. Attorney New Orleans declined prosecution.			
- 6 -			
DETAILS: This investigation is predicated upon information received telephonically from Special Officer CHARLES L. WHITLEY, Public Belt Railway Co., New Orleans, at which time he advised R. J. MONIER, a guard on the West bank of the Mississippi River at the Huey Long Bridge had reported to him having seen two young men approach the bridge carrying a roll of insulated wire. Both the guard and Mr. WHITLEY having been of the opinion that these unknown persons were attempting to destroy the bridge, Mr. WHITLEY thought it necessary to report the matter to the Federal Bureau of Investigation. On August 6, 1942 Special Agent J.B. BOWKER and the writer conducted an investigation at the point where the guard stated the men had been seen and were unable to find any evidence of an attempt having been made to place dynamite or other explosives anywhere near the bridge. It was noted that considerable undergrowth was to be found near the bridge at this point, which made it easy for the subjects to have fled and passed from the view of the guard when he had called to them.			
COPIES DESTROYED 280 JAN 30 1961 MR. CHARLES L. WHITLEY, Special Officer of the Public Belt Railway Co., who is in charge of the guard force stationed on this bridge, was interviewed and stated that R. J. MONIER, who had called in the original complaint was considered a very good conscientious employee; that he had worked approximately one year and had never missed a call from one of his signal boxes and had never been late for work. Mr. WHITLEY advised that he			
APPROVED AND FORWARDED: <i>[Signature]</i>		SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE <i>[Signature]</i>	
COPIES OF THIS REPORT 5 - Bureau 1 - USA, New Orleans 2 - New Orleans 1 - ONI, New Orleans		DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES <div style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">98-11623-2</div> <div style="font-size: 1.5em; font-weight: bold;">12 AUG 17 1942</div> <div style="text-align: right; transform: rotate(-15deg); border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px;">RECORDED & INDEXED</div> <div style="text-align: right; font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">2</div>	

had heard some rumor concerning a young couple who had been seen in that vicinity a few days prior to the instant report and that he believed this couple had worked for Mr. J. W. SMITH at Bridge Circle Inn, which is located on U.S. Highway 90 approximately 3/4 of a mile from the Mississippi River on the west side.

Mr. SMITH was contacted and stated that a young man who gave his name as B. LEWIS had appeared at his place and asked for employment and had worked at the Bridge Circle Inn for two nights and had been dismissed because he had come to work shabbily dressed and apparently did not have sufficient clothes to work in such an establishment as he ran. He stated the subject was approximately 22 years of age, 5'9" tall, weighing about 150 pounds and that he claimed to be from Texas, having worked at a dairy near San Antonio and that he was in New Orleans looking for employment. Mr. SMITH advised that the subject did not appear to be a person who would be involved in an attempt to destroy the bridge and that he believed him to be just an ordinary tramp. The writer contacted Mr. R. J. MONIER at 1721 N. Broad Street, who stated that he had worked at the bridge for approximately a year and that he considered his position one of great importance and that he had tried to carry on his duties there as efficiently as possible and felt that any irregularity seen on his beat should be reported. He verified the statements given by Mr. W. HITLEY that he had seen two unknown white men whom he described as in their early twenties, about 5'6" to 5'9" in height and stripped to the waist approach the bridge at 11:15 P.M., just as he was about to make a call on one of the signal boxes which is located approximately one-half mile from the river on the west bank. MONIER stated that he had placed his shot gun against the post on which the signal box is located and was about to make his call when he heard a noise in the bushes near him. He turned and saw the two men standing in the edge of the weeds and bushes approximately 35 feet from him. He stated that he called to them asking, "What are you doing there?" and that both men fled, going in opposite directions into the woods. He stated that he was afraid to fire on the two subjects not knowing who they were and thinking that they might live near by.

The Bureau was advised by teletype dated 8-6-42 as follows:

"UNSUBS. ATTEMPT TO DESTROY HUEY P. LONG MISSISSIPPI RIVER BRIDGE, NEW ORLEANS, LA., AUGUST FIFTH, FORTYTWO. SABOTAGE. AT ELEVEN FIFTEEN PM ABOVE DATE, GUARD R. J. MONIER AT BRIDGE TRIED TO STOP TWO MEN, BELIEVED TO BE CARRYING INSULATED WIRE. MEN DESCRIBED AS WHITE, IN EARLY TWENTIES, ABOUT FIVE FEET SIX TO NINE INCHES TALL, STRIPPED TO THE WAIST. INVESTIGATION TODAY DID NOT REVEAL ANY ADDITIONAL INFORMATION. REPORT FOLLOWS."

The writer then contacted Mr. ROBERT AIKEN, General Superintendent of the Huey P. Long Bridge to discuss the matter with him and Mr. AIKEN advised that he did not think the matter justified an investigation and that he had told Mr. WHITLEY he believed it would have been unnecessary to call the Bureau Agents on a case of such non-specific nature. He added, however, that he deeply appreciated any assistance which the Federal Bureau of Investigation might give him and that he certainly would call the New

Orleans Office at any time a report by one of the guards justified a complete investigation. He further advised that although he considered MONIER a very good guard, he did think he was rather ambitious and perhaps a little too hasty to make reports such as he had called in.

On 8-11-42 the facts of this case were presented to the U.S. Attorney HERBERT W. CHRISTENBERRY, who advised that the investigation did not warrant prosecution and authorized that the case be closed.

- CLOSED -

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1

THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT **New Orleans, La.**

FILE NO. **88-278**

REPORT MADE AT New Orleans, La.	DATE WHEN MADE 8-12-42	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE 8-6, 7-42	REPORT MADE BY P. V. RICHARDSON PVR:RM
TITLE UNKNOWN SUBJECTS; ATTEMPT TO DESTROY NEW LONG MISSISSIPPI RIVER BRIDGE, 8-6-42; SPECIAL OFFICER CHARLES L. WHITLEY, INFORMANT			CHARACTER OF CASE SABOTAGE
SYNOPSIS OF FACTS: Bridge authorities reported two men approached bridge carrying roll of insulated wire at 11:15 P.M. 8-6-42. Subjects fled when called to by guard. Investigation revealed no further evidence. Bureau advised by teletype dated 8-6-42. U.S. Attorney New Orleans declined prosecution.			
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<p>DETAILS: This investigation is predicated upon information received telephonically from Special Officer CHARLES L. WHITLEY, Public Belt Railway Co., New Orleans, at which time he advised R. J. NOWNER, a guard on the West bank of the Mississippi River at the New Long Bridge had reported to him having seen two young men approach the bridge carrying a roll of insulated wire. Both the guard and Mr. WHITLEY having been of the opinion that these unknown persons were attempting to destroy the bridge, Mr. WHITLEY thought it necessary to report the matter to the Federal Bureau of Investigation.</p> <p>On August 6, 1942 Special Agent J.B. NOWNER and the writer conducted an investigation at the point where the guard stated the men had been seen and were unable to find any evidence of an attempt having been made to place dynamite or other explosives anywhere near the bridge. It was noted that considerable undergrowth was to be found near the bridge at this point, which made it easy for the subjects to have fled and passed from the view of the guard when he had called to them.</p> <p>MR. CHARLES L. WHITLEY, Special Officer of the Public Belt Railway Co., who is in charge of the guard force stationed on this bridge, was interviewed and stated that R. J. NOWNER, who had called in the original complaint was considered a very good conscientious employee; that he had worked approximately one year and had never missed a call from one of his signal boxes and had never been late for work. Mr. WHITLEY advised that he</p>			
APPROVED AND FORWARDED:	SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE	DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES	
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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

AUG 6 1942

TELETYPE

Mr. Tolson	_____
Mr. E. A. Tamm	_____
Mr. Clegg	_____
Mr. Glavin	_____
Mr. Ladd	_____
Mr. Nichols	_____
Mr. Rosen	_____
Mr. Tracy	_____
Mr. Carson	_____
Mr. Coffey	_____
Mr. Hendon	_____
Mr. Kramer	_____
Mr. McGuire	_____
Mr. Quinn Tamm	_____
Mr. Nease	_____
Miss Gandy	_____

FBI NEW ORLEANS

8-6-42

10-45 PM

DIRECTOR

TRYA. INSUBS, ATTEMPT TO DESTROY HUEY P. LONG MISSISSIPPI RIVER
BRIDGE, NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA., AUGUST FIFTH, FORTYTWO. SABOTAGE.
AT ELEVEN FIFTEEN PM ABOVE DATE, GUARD R. J. MONIER AT BRIDGE TRIED
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STRIPPED TO THE WAIST. INVESTIGATION TODAY DID NOT REVEAL ANY
ADDITIONAL INFORMATION. REPORT FOLLOWS.

GUERIN

END

ACK

11-50 PM OK FBI WA NM

RECORDED

N 98-11623-1

AUG 10 1942

AUG 28 1942